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HISTORY OF
EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND,

WITH A PRELUDE OF HISTORICAL FACTS OF FREDERICK
COUNTY, AND A ROMANCE ENTITLED DISAPPOINTED,
OR THE RECLUSE OF HUCKLE'S FIELD.

BY
JAMES A. HELMAN,
1906.

1753478

TO THE PUBLIC.

THIS book makes no pretention to be classical.

It merely tells the time, circumstances and people connected with this community, in which all are interested. It starts with the earliest records regardless of personality or religion, as far back as 1734 accurately, and follows these people as they cut the forest and till the soil, build towns, make laws, and pass away. No personal history is named save the Emmit family as a whole, this is due the founder of the town. All the churches are historically spoken of, so far as the information could be obtained. Let none feel slighted if their name is not in the book. The enterprises from 1785 to the present are in full. Some of the olden tombstones are copied, to show the place of burial of the early settlers. Receive the book for just what it claims for itself, nothing more.

TO write the history of the world, we commence at Adam. To write the history of the United States, we begin at its discovery by Columbus and the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. But to write a history of a state, county, or community, we are perplexed with various traditions that confront us, therefore we ask, who were the early settlers, and where did they come from, what induced them to settle where they did and the results? Who were the people? the pioneers that settled in Frederick County, Maryland. They were Germans, the all-important factor in the development of this county. They brought industry, art, intelligence, perseverance. They brought school masters, who instilled into the children the principles of christianity; they turned the wilderness of Frederick County from 1735 to a productive land; that it still holds the honor of being the most productive wheat growing county, not only in the State, but in the United States. This honor was awarded Frederick County in 1790. It still holds it.

The first German settlers in Maryland were amongst the Dutch and French Labodists, on Bohemia Manor, Cecil, then Baltimore County, in 1661. This settlement was prior to the coming of William Penn's German Quakers, 1720. They scattered and mixed amongst the other settlements in Maryland and Delaware. Daniel Partorius in 1684. founded Germantown. For many years Germantown was the rendezvous of German refugees fleeing from persecution, which devastated portions of Germany. From Germantown, this centre of emigration, they spread over Southern Pennsylvania to Lancaster, York and Adams County. Many of these finding their way into Maryland

and Virginia. In 1714 twelve German families of fifty persons settled on the Rappahanock river, Va., near Fredericksburg. Others followed in 1730. Some had crossed the mountains into Shenandoah and Rockingham counties. These in turn were reinforced by Germans from the Pennsylvania settlements. By 1743 there were a number of flourishing German settlements in the Valley of Virginia. In 1748, when George Washington surveyed the lands of Virginia, he met men, women and children who followed him through the woods, who spoke German only.

These Virginia settlements were in regular communication with the settlements in Pennsylvania. We now have grounds to base the people and their nationality upon.

The reports of good land naturally enthused the new emigrants, and they were induced to follow on the trail the early pioneers had taken. The route of travel from Germantown to Lancaster on to the Virginia settlements was over an old Indian trail, for pack horse travel and missionaries, extending through York and Adams county, Pa., into Maryland, stopping at a point on the Monocacy river, where in 1734 they erected the first church in the county. From here they pushed on to the Potomac, crossing the Blue South Mountains through Crampton's Gap. On this route in 1729 the first German families drifted into Maryland. One report says as early as 1710 or 1712. They settled near Monocacy, and between 1732 and 1734 built the first German church in Maryland. It was situated on west side of the river, ten miles above where Fredericktown was laid out. Within fifty years, the recollections by a few, of the spot, could still be pointed out and indications of the burying place of these pioneers. Sad to relate, all evidence has been destroyed by the hungry and heartless seeker after gold, and that which would be as Plymouth Rock to the Germans has passed into tradition more than history. In 1739, by order of the Lancaster County Court, a road was built from Wright's Ferry (Wrightsville) to the Maryland line, a distance of thirty-five miles, and thence by an act of the Maryland Assembly, it was continued to

the Potomac river. This road followed substantially the old Indian trail, and for many years was known as Monocacy road. It was on this great highway from east to south and southwest, over which in 1755, 150 wagons and 200 pack horses, secured in Pennsylvania by Benjamin Franklin, the first Postmaster General, transported their goods to Camp Frederick, where a part of the army was collected preparatory to the campaign of Braddock. It is said at this camp Washington and Franklin met for the first time. This was the route the British prisoners, captured during the Revolutionary war, were taken to the barracks at Fredericktown and Winchester, Va.; also the route used by General Wayne with his 900 patriots on the way to Yorktown.

In 1732 Lord Fairfax made an effort to direct German emigration to Virginia. The Governor ceded a tract of 25,000 acres to John Hite, a German, and Jacob Van Meeter, a Dutchman, on condition they would settle 200 German families on these lands. Hite and Van Meeter traveled through Pennsylvania and New Jersey in search of Germans, and directed them by the Monocacy road to Virginia. Lord Baltimore, not to be outdone by the Governor of Virginia, in 1732 offered 200 acres of land in fee, subject to a rent of four shillings sterling per year, payable at the end of three years, for every 100 acres, to any person having a family, who would within three years actually settle on the lands between the river Monocacy and the Susquehanna, and to each single person between the ages of fifteen and thirty years, one hundred acres. On same terms, with assurance, these shall be as well secured in their liberty and property in Maryland as in any part of the British plantations in America, without exception.

LATE INFORMATION OF MONOCACY SETTLEMENT.

It was a short distance southeast of Creagerstown. The river crossing was at Poe's fording, which has not been used for over a century.

There are other and earlier references to this place. As early as 1729 Charles Carroll, the elder, located a tract of

10,000 acres of land on Pipe creek, Conawago and Cadorus creeks, lying in York and Adams County, Pa., all claimed by the Maryland authorities to be in this province. In 1732 Mr. Carroll in company with Mr. Ross visited these lands to inform themselves how to finish a survey. He refers in his complaint to a certain John Tradane, a Marylander, and a resident of Monochasie.

In Kerchivol's history of the settlement in Virginia Valley, it is stated that among the early settlers there was Benjamin Allen, Riley Moore and William White, who had come from Monocacy, in Maryland, in 1734. These facts show that as early as 1732 and 1734 Monocacy was a place of some prominence. Although it never reached the dignity of a town, it would seem that as late as 1747 it possessed better accommodations for strangers than did Fredericktown. On neither visits did Schlatter and Muhlenburg to Frederick induce them to remain over night; they returned to Monocacy. It was such a village as one sees today in sparsely settled countries, containing perhaps a public house, a store, a few dwellings and church nearby, where the people for miles congregate.

The Conewago settlement first mentioned was near Hanover. A Lutheran church was organized May, 1743, by Rev. David Chandler of York, who in the same year, 1743, organized the Lutheran church at Monocacy, and served till his death the following year, when Rev. Lars Nyburg became the pastor of both congregations.

The site of the log meeting house at Conewago, where Mr. Schlatter preached in May, 1747, is now covered by Christ's German Reformed church, a short distance from Littlestown, at the time Mr. Schley (the ancestor of Commodore Winfield Scott Schley) was schoolmaster at Frederick and Monocacy to the Reforms. Mr. Otto Rudolph Crecelius was acting in same capacity for the Lutheran at the same places.

In 1781 an act of Congress directed that the British prisoners confined at the barracks in Frederick and Winchester should be removed to York, Pa., from fear of rescue by

Cornwallis. Twenty acres of wood land was cleared and cultivated by the prisoners. Huts, mostly of stone, were erected and surmounted by a picket fence fifteen feet high. Whilst there a plague broke out amongst them—a thousand prisoners died.

The first settlement in York County was on Kratz creek where Hanover now stands; before that Lancaster County. In 1729 people resided on tract of land, on west side of Susquehanna, within the bounds of York County. These persons remained however but a short time on land, on which they had squatted. They were known as Maryland squatters, and were removed the latter part of 1728 by order of Deputy Governor of Council, at the request of the Indians.

In 1722 warrants were issued for a survey of a manor to Lord Baltimore. John Diggs, a resident of Prince George County, Md., obtained a warrant for 10,000 acres, known as Diggs' Chance, in the neighborhood of the present Hanover. Maryland at this time claimed the land to the Susquehanna.

1727 and 1729 are the earliest dates Maryland patents are known. 1746 the earliest I can find for this immediate vicinity to George Smith, Cattail Branch, west.

The earliest settlers under Maryland grants and leases, along the Susquehanna, were Irish and Scotch, but these were soon followed by large numbers of Germans, who for the most part settled on Kratz creek. In 1729 the Pennsylvania authorities issued warrants for land on the west side of Susquehanna, and took measures to resist by force the attempt of Marylanders to survey and grant warrants for land in this section. This brought on a conflict. For years great disorder prevailed, resulting in bloodshed at times.

By an act of 1748 creating Frederick County, the commissioners appointed were authorized to purchase three acres of land in or near Fredericktown whereon to erect a court house and prison, they purchased from Mr. Dulaney in Frederick six lots, numbered 73 to 78, 62 feet by 379 from Church street to Second. Price paid eighteen pounds.

Work was commenced at once. It was nearly completed when the French and Indian war broke out, which caused the work to cease; it was not completed till 1756. It was one and a-half stories high—wood. It stood until 1785 when a new one was erected, after the court house in Dublin, Ireland. It stood until 1861 when it was destroyed by fire. The first jail, a rude structure, stood near the residence of Mr. Ross, the whipping post on the southeast corner of lot opposite present Central National Bank. Before the first court house was erected court was held in the log church of the German Reformed congregation on Patrick street; they were also held for a time at Mrs. Charlton's tavern southwest corner Market and Patrick streets.

A memorial of the case of the German emigrants settled in the British colonies of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, published in London, 1754.

"By the most authentic accounts, for many years last past very large numbers of Germans have transported themselves into these British provinces of North America, the greatest part of them from Switzerland and the Palatinate, many from Wurtemberg and other places along the Rhine. Some few lately from lower Saxony, above thirty thousand, within the last ten years, and in 1750 more than ten thousand.

"The cause of their removal from their native countries were various. Some of them fled from the severe persecution they were exposed to, at home, on account of their religion, others from the oppressions of civil tyranny, and attracted by the pleasing hopes of liberty under the milder influence of the British government, others were drawn by the solicitations of their countrymen, who had settled there before them. But for the greatest part, by the prospects they had of retrieving themselves under their deep poverty, and providing better for themselves and their families in the provinces to which they respectively retired."

These men were mostly trained mechanics, masons, carpenters, vine dressers, hatters, bakers, shoemakers, tailors, butchers, blacksmiths, millers, tanners, weavers, coopers,

saddlers, potters, tinnern, brick makers. With such a force newly installed in the colonies, nothing but progress was to be thought of; and adding the agricultural trend of these people, the timbers fell, and houses were erected, the land tilled, and plenty was the reward, with peace reigning in every locality.

The Germans on their way from Pennsylvania to Virginia seeing the rich lands of Frederick County, Md., offered them on such terms, a rental of one cent an acre per annum, did not proceed further. In a few years the prosperity of these people was an assured thing, and the Monocacy settlement was the result. From then they spread out west and south. The church at Monocacy for years was their meeting place. What a halo of German thought concentrated here. New comers were received with open arms. News from the fatherland eagerly sought, then the social life unfettered by officials.

They were Reformed and Lutheran, scattered for miles in the county, including the settlement at Fredericktown, all worshipping in this log church, until the congregation determined to move to Fredericktown in 1745.

We can now with assurance state from where the early settlers came.

The earliest patents on the records are 1746, although many of these pioneers took possession of land and entered it in the clerk's land office at Annapolis, they did not receive their patents for some time. Jonathan Hays and Dulaney came from Philadelphia in 1730 and entered land. Hays the farm now W. Moser's, there he died, and is buried on the farm.

The Biggs land was entered at same time. Mr. Hays found vacant land between him and Benjamin Biggs. He made arrangements to ride to Annapolis on a certain day and enter up this vacant strip. Biggs started a day ahead and entered the vacant land, it has been called Benjamin's Good Luck ever since. Johathan Hays is the ancestor of the Hays family here. The first patent on record in this vicinity is to George Smith, March 21st, 1746, for 500 acres,

now the land of Ohler, Eckard, Hockensmith and others. He was born 1720, died 1793. The survey is called Cattail Branch. He was the father of eleven children, four boys and seven girls. His son John was sergeant in Capt. Wm. Blair's Game Cock Company in the Revolutionary war. He had two sons-in-law in the same company, John Crabbs, corporal, and Jacob Hockensmith, ensign. George Sheets settled where Sells' mill stands and built a mill. His son Jacob joined Washington when he passed through Taneytown; he returned safe. Conducting a mill till his death, he is buried in Lutheran cemetery in Taneytown. All the Sheets families east of town are his descendants. David Danner settled at Bridgeport, where Correll lived. He is the head of the Danner family. His tomb is the oldest in the community, 1768. George Hockensmith settled on the Albert Maxell farm, embracing the lands of D. S. Gillelan, Row and Samuel Ohler, a large tract; he is the ancestor of that name here. George Row settled on the land now Zimmerman's; he left a large family; all the Row connections descend from him. His son Arthur was a corporal in Blair's Game Cock Company. Arthur lived and died on the farm now owned by John Allison.

Sluss settled on the farm now Hawk's. The foregoing as well as the Crabbs, Ohlers, Nickumes and others in that locality are supposed to have come together in 1746. In the year 1757 another company arrived. Amongst this Zacharias, who took out a patent in 1757; Christian Keefer; also Diggs' survey. Samuel Emmit took out a patent for 2,250 acres May 17th, 1757. William Shields came at same time. Emmit's lands extended from Middle creek, following Tom's creek to Friend's creek, then north into Pennsylvania and east, making near four miles square, including Carroll's tract. The McDivitt mill derived its name, Carroll mill, this way.

William Shields, Samuel Carrack and Lilly had taken up a large tract. In the division Carrack got west of Tom's creek, including the Knob thereby getting its name Carrack's Knob. Shields in the division got land further

west; he is buried on part of his land back of G. Grinder's house. Lilly elsewhere.

On May 27th, 1777, Christian Keefer sold to Peter Troxell of LeHigh County, Pennsylvania, 479 acres for 2,500 pounds, in cash sterling (his father coming to the colonies in 1733), the present lands of Charles Keilholtz, J. W. Troxell and others; Mathias Martin, son-in-law of Peter Troxell, bought at the same time, 1777, the farm now Samuel Troxell's. James Martin, N. C. Stanbury, John Troxell, son of Peter, at same time, 1777, the lands of Charles McCarren and Welty. He built a mill in 1777 or 1779.

In Pennsylvania the early settlers were Cochrans, Overholtzers, Bakers, Zimmermans, Bollingers, Clarks, Pattersons, Eikers, Bighams, Weikends, Browns, Stevensons. These pioneers were influenced by the inducement offered by Virginia and Maryland. In 1746 Rev. M. Schlatter was sent by the Reformed church of Holland as a missionary to the Dutch Reformed church of Frederick County, Maryland.

In 1746 a number of Moravians settled at Graceham, where they have sustained a church ever since, the only one in the State. These settlers came in colonies, frequently from the same provinces in Germany. Would locate near a stream, or build near a spring; their accommodations were limited to overhanging trees, a covered wagon, or tent, until a log house could be erected. Some of the early residences in this locality are still remembered by the older persons living. The hardships of the eastern emigrants along the rock-bound coast was not greater than in this county. The winters were long and cold, the comforts few; Indians roamed these hills and valleys, the many streams in this locality were a fascination for them, and hard to part with as the incomers encroached upon them. The tribe was the Susquehannalis, a warlike tribe. The last camp fire, tradition tells us, was on the Gilson farm, where they had a burial place. When the tribe departed they had an old blind and sick chief, too sick to go with

the tribe. A young buck was instructed to remain with him until he died, bury him, then follow after. After they had gone one day he killed the old man, buried him, and followed on after the tribe. Few families bearing the names of the early settlers remain. In the lists attached to each cemetery will be given the earlier interments, save those whose graves are not marked.

The earliest authentic is that of William Elder and wife who came from St. Mary's County in 1739, settling where Zentz now lives. His wife died the same year. Having no lumber to construct a coffin, they hollowed out a log, which was used instead. Some years after he removed to the farm known as Clairvoux, taking his wife's remains with him, burying her on the farm, where her tombstone can be seen today, although Bishop Elder erected a new one lately.

Krise first settled where Baltimore street now is in Baltimore; he did not like a sand farm and left, going to Rocky Ridge; settling on the farm now owned by Barrick. His son, who married Elizabeth Troxell, took up the land owned by E. F. Krise. The land called Brotherly Love was patented by Jonothan Hays in 1757, now owned by W. Moser. The land owned by C. T. Zacharias, called Mondolar and Single Delight, Peter Troxell's as Diggs' Lot, and Benjamin's Good Luck; the Shields' tract as Caroline, Sugar Camp, Walnut Bottom; George Row's tract, French Purchase.

The land north of town called Dothan's Chance, east as Silver Fancy, south as Buck's Forrest.

The survey of Mason and Dixon's line commenced December 7th, 1763, finished January 9th. 1768.

The following is the line from Monocacy to Friend's creek 1765, August 26, at Monocacy, 73 miles 58 chains; cross Marsh creek, McKinley's house, 80 miles 21 chains; 77 stone falling in Marsh creek 125 yards of true place, 82 miles 66 chains, Mathew Elder's house 52 chains south; August 29, 84 miles 41 chains, cross Flat run; 85 miles, James Stevenson's house; 86 miles, William Bowers's house;

86 miles cross Tom's creek at foot of South Mountain; 86 miles, 76 chains, Phineas Davidson's house; 87 miles 76 chains cross Friends' creek, South Mountain; 88 miles, John Cohorn's house.

Whilst the French and Indian war was in progress, recruiting officers went into the harvest field, took two men from along Monocacy, and both men were killed in Braddock's defeat. During one of the Indian raids through this section Alexander McKeseay, near Emmitsburg, was standing in his door, was shot and killed. A Mr. William House in this county was attacked and twelve of his family were killed.

After the defeat of Braddock many bands of Indians roamed over the western part of Maryland, penetrating quiet settlements and alarming the people, they fleeing by night, some to Frederick others to Fort Cumberland. In 1756 Washington said but two families in the whole settlement of Conecocheague, Md., remained. This year Washington advised the people between Conecocheague and Fredericktown to assemble, which they did. With Col. Cresup at the head of one hundred men of courage, known as the Red Caps, they overthrew the Indians and killed some of them. All along the Monocacy the people fled, fearing the red skins. Armed citizens drove the Indians out. The trials of that age can only be imagined, the realities were shocking, any catastrophe could be expected; the people lived in hourly dread, not knowing when they would be murdered or carried away as captives. The foregoing and the following is told to impress the perilous and uncertain crisis through which the colonies were passing, for it was in the beginning of the formative period.

At this time the Stamp Act was causing the people to rebel. It was as much hated as were the Indians. The same brave men who punished the Indians now assembled to resist the Stamp Act.

At Annapolis, Md., a merchant of that town, Zacharias Hood, brought with him from England a cargo of goods, together with the obnoxious stamps. When he arrived at

Annapolis the ferment reached its height. The people gathered in crowds at the dock and an outbreak ensued, in which one of the number had his leg broken. Hood was compelled to draw off from the shore and land elsewhere.

The effigy of a stamp distributor was mounted on a one-horse cart, with sheet of paper in his hands, and paraded through the streets amid execrations of the crowd, while bells tolled a solemn knell, the procession marching to the hill, tied the effigy to the whipping post, and bestowed upon it thirty-nine lashes, which the crowd humorously called giving the Mosaic law to the Stamp Act. It was then hung upon a gibbet erected for the purpose, a tar barrel placed under it, and set on fire. It ignited and fell into the blaze and was consumed. Similar was the exhibition at Baltimore and Fredericktown. Hood's punishment did not stop with his degradation. No one would buy his goods. The populace threatened to tear down his house. At last they threatened him with personal vengeance; he fled from the province. Did not stop until he reached New York; the people determined no stamp officer should escape; he was seized and given the alternative of resigning his office or being conducted back to Maryland; he yielded and was set at liberty.

While the two Houses at Annapolis were disputing whether they would pay the claims of all equally deserving, whose demands had been included in the bill, the lower House agreed to all but the clerks of the council, and refused to separate the journal. In the meantime all claims were postponed. The people in the western part of the State were interested, and there the deepest feeling was aroused. At Fredericktown they gathered in force, 400 men armed, with rifles and tomahawks, proceeded to declare their intention to march to Annapolis and settle the dispute between them. It was an exciting time in the colonies. The spirit of 1776 was in the people, although that time had not arrived.

The Frederick County court had the high honor of first deciding in a legal manner the unconstitutionality of the

Stamp Act. This decision was received with joy, and the people hastened to celebrate so important an event. A festival took place in Fredericktown on November 30th, 1765. The Sons of Liberty in funeral procession, in honor of the death of the Stamp Act, marched through the streets bearing a coffin, on which was inscribed, "The Stamp Act expired of a mortal stab from the genius of liberty in Frederick County Court November, 1765, aged 22 days." The late Zacharias Hood was chief mourner in effigy; the whole affair ended merrily in a ball.

The foregoing has been related to show the time our ancestors passed through; the excitement, the deprivation, the anxiety that awaited them at every turning point of Frederick County history. In the adjoining county of Adams, Pa., the early settlers were Irish and Scotch-Irish, with a small minority of Germans.

A meeting convened at the old school house, not far from the mill built by John Troxell in 1778 on 'Toms' creek, Sunday, August 28th, 1770. The meeting was largely attended by the old inhabitants, who were deeply impressed by the situation. There were present on that occasion William Blair (old Scotch descent), James Shields, Sr., William Shields, Charles Robinson, Patrick Haney, Robert Brown, Henry Hockensmith, Rudolf Need, Thomas Hughs, Thos. Martin, William Elder (son of Guy), Samuel Westfall, Moses Kenedy, Alexander Stewart, William Curren, Jr., Charles Carroll, Octavius S. Taney, Philip Weller, Daniel Morrison, Wm. Koontz, Christian Hoover, John Smith, Daniel McLean, John Farris, John Long, Arthur Row, John Crabbs, George Ovelman, Jacob Valentine, Wm. Munroe, Moses Ambrose, George Kelly, Walter Dulaney, Homer J. Bowie, James Park, Robert Agnew, John Carrick, Frederick Troxell, Dominick Bradley, William Brawner, Henry Brooks and others. It was agreed by a show of hands that Wm. Blair should be called to the chair, and John Farris appointed secretary of the meeting. The meeting was then addressed by Walter Dulaney and W. Elder (of Guy), who concluded by offering the following resolutions :

Resolved by the inhabitants of Toms' creek, Frederick County, in the province of Maryland, loyal to their king and country, That we reaffirm the great Magna Charter of our civic and religious rights, as granted by Charles of England to Lord Baltimore and the inhabitants of this colony, as reaffirmed on the first landing of the pilgrim fathers of Maryland. That there shall be a perfect freedom of conscience, and every person be allowed to enjoy his religious political privileges and immunities unmolested.

The resolution was read and re-read and adopted by a showing of hands. It was further

Resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Annapolis Gazette* and Bradford paper at Philadelphia.

There were four military companies raised in Frederick County, Md., in 1775, as follows:

First at Emmitsburg (called the Game Cock Company)—Captain W. Blair; 1st Lieutenant, George Hockensmith; 2nd Lieutenant, Henry Williams; Ensign, Jacob Hockensmith; Sergeants, W. Curren, Jr., Christian Crabbs, John Smith; George Kelly; Corporals, John Crabbs, George Mathews, Arthur Row, James Parks; Drum, Daniel McLean; 54 privates.

Second at Emmitsburg, Md—Capt. W. Shields; 1st Lieutenant, John Faire; 2nd Lieutenant, Michael Hockensmith; Ensign, John Shields; Sergeants, Charles Robinson, James Shields, Patrick Haney, Robert Brown; Corporals, Moses Kennedy, John Hank, John Long, Thomas Baird; 52 privates.

Third Company—Capt. Jacob Ambrose; 1st Lieutenant, Peter Shover; 2nd Lieutenant, Henry Bitzel; Ensign, John Weller; Sergeants, Martin Bantz, Frederick Schultz, John Gump, Casper Young; Corporals, John Protzman, George Kuhn, Dominick Bradley, Lawrence Creager; Drummer, John Shaw; Fifer, Philip Weller; 50 privates.

Fourth Company—Capt. Benjamin Ogle; 1st Lieutenant, Henry Matthews; 2nd Lieutenant, George Nead; Ensign, James Ogle; Sergeants, John Syphus, Lawrence Protzman,

Peter Leonard; Corporals, Jacob Valentine, Adam Knauff, Daniel Protzman, William Elder of Guy; Fifer, Daniel Linebaugh; Drummer, John Roche; 52 privates.

It was in reference to these troops that General Washington made the following remarks at the house of Key, near Middleburg, Md..

My Citizens—(Deeply affected) I am about to leave your good land, your beautiful valley, your refreshing streams, and the blue hills of Maryland, which stretch before me. I cannot leave you, fellow citizens, without thanking you, again and again, for your kind greeting, for the true and devoted friendship you have shown me. When the darkest hours of the revolution, of doubt and gloom, the succor and support I received from the people of Frederick County, Maryland, always cheers me, it always awakes a responsive echo in my breast. I feel the emotion of gratitude beating in my breast, my heart is too full to say more. God bless you all.

In this connection I copy the following to show the rate of taxes charged in 1780 and a receipt for substitute to serve in militia company during the Revolutionary war.

Sept. 12th, 1780. Then received of Mr. Richard Brawner the sum of seventy-nine pounds, twelve shillings and nine pence, for the purpose of hiring a substitute for my company of militia to enlist during the war.

Rec'd in full,

JOHN SHIELDS.

Rec'd Sept. 9th, 1772, of Mr. Richard Brawner the sum of nine shillings and ten pence sterling on two hundred and forty acres of land, which appears by G. Dickens, rest to be no more due till the next Michaelmas, for George Scott, likewise by G. Dickens next for Michaelmas, 1721, Dated July 21st.

PAUL HAGERTY.

Richard Brawner, Dr.

To Elders kindness,	150 acres,	06 ¹ —4½
“ Resurvey by Black,	40 “	01 ¹ —7½
“ The B. Goodwill,	45 “	01 ¹ —10
“ Elders kindness,	99 “	03 ¹ —11½
“ Back rent		03 ¹ —11½

I herewith give a copy of Father Brutea's letter dated 1723, giving the town as he was informed it was in 1786: "Emmitsburg was a wood in 1786, when the Hughs came. The house of Mr. Jennings was the first built, not the present brick house, but a small log house, now a back building. The church was built in 1793, the land was belonging originally to Mr. Carroll of Annapolis, and called Carrollsburg, it being in two parts, one lower in Maryland, one upper in Pennsylvania. The meeting for giving a name to the town was held at Ockenswith's farm. Some were for Carrolltown, some for Emmitsburg, which prevailed; it was about 1786. The line of Pennsylvania about three-fourths of a mile straight north of east on Gettysburg road, but northwest much nearer. It passes the free George Snivally house, Chroniker still in Maryland and Mr. Little; but Patterson in Pennsylvania.

"The Roman Catholic congregation is composed of Irish, Germans and American, besides colored persons, both slave and free. Half of the town is Catholic the rest is chiefly Presbyterian and Lutheran. The latter have a resident minister in the town who preaches alternatively in English and German. The Presbyterians have their meeting about a-half mile north, their minister, Mr. Grier, does not live in town: there are some Episcopalians. Dr. Moore is a Quaker, they follow principally the Presbyterian. One of the trustees is an Irish apostate. Sometimes other preachers pass through, they preach in these churches or in Protestant school houses. There is a Methodist preacher near about two miles (he holds meetings, classes, &c., at his house on Sunday and Wednesday), near Tom's creek, where there is a little village named after him, Morantown. I believe there are very few Methodists in town. The meetings and preaching of Presbyterians are held in the fields. Catholics sometimes attend them. The town numbers about 700 inhabitants. There are four principal taverns, and perhaps seven or eight tipling shops, under the sign liquors and fruits; besides these the principal groceries and dry goods stores, of which, there are six, quite considerable,

sell drams and whiskey to anyone coming, particularly to their customers; there are four doctors, Hannan and his young brother-in-law, Dr. Moore, Dr. Shorb. We have neither library nor printing press. The various stores have an assortment of prayer books, and some elementary books for schools, of which there are principally two, one Catholic, the other Protestant, with their brick school house, one or two school mistresses for the smaller children."

There are many poor families and widows at Emmitsburg. This may in general be attributed to the misfortune of the times, for it seems to be as a general thing. We cannot complain of disorder. The taverns are very quiet; the remarkable days, namely, election, Washington's birthday, Review day, St. Patrick's and Christmas and New Year's day pass off very quietly and soberly, especially Christmas and New Year's day. I have been told many times, with an honorable complacency: satisfied, that not one person had been found intoxicated; this may be an exaggeration, but the case is generally true; there is an evidence of regularity of union and mutual cordiality which has been remarked from abroad. There is a great deal of religious opposition, and of interest amongst individuals; also frequent law suits, warrants and sales, going to court, but it seems to me that these meetings are mutually attended and justice rendered, without ill feeling occasioned by poverty, debts, rents, etc. The stings of pride, indiscreet words and unfavorable reports exist often enough, but probably they are less violent and more easily rendered than in many other places. It may be said of the poor Protestants, that in the midst of their errors there is a fund of religion and principle at Emmitsburg. There are some saw mills and grist mills, also tanneries. Some hatters, which all constitute the trade; there is a paper mill, Mr. Obermyer. Mr. Waters kept the principle tavern in 1821.

EARLY MANUFACTURERS.

In 1784 John Frederick Amelung came from Bremen with a colony of 400, settling on Bennett's creek near Monocacy, now Urbana District, Frederick County; here he

erected a factory for making glass. It is said to be the first works established in America for the manufacture of hollow glassware. President Washington in a letter to Jefferson, referring to these works, says: "A factory of glass is established upon a large scale on Monocacy river near Frederick, in Maryland. I am informed it will produce this year glass of various kinds to the amount of ten thousand pounds." Amelung manufactured and presented in person to Washington two capacious goblets made of flint glass, exhibiting the General's coat of arms. The story goes, that Amelung armed with these goblets and dressed in full court costume, proceeded to Mount Vernon. Crossing the lawn, he accosted a man in his shirt sleeves mounted on a ladder fixing the grape vines, and was greatly astonished to find that the person addressed was the great Washington himself. A large number of pieces of glassware made by Amelung are still in possession of the Masonic lodge at Alexandria, of which Washington was a member and its first master.

The old Masonic lodge (Holland) of New York also possesses a number decanters, punch and wine glasses made by this factory. These works were removed to Baltimore in 1789 and occupy site of the present glass works of Chas. J. Baker & Sons, south side Basin under Federal Hill. Amelung colonists established a Masonic lodge of which Abram Few, one of the Maryland delegates to the convention that framed the Constitution of the United States; a lodge was organized in Frederick in 1799—Hiram lodge.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

The Elias Lutheran was organized at Tom's creek in the year 1757. Quoting from a letter of Rev. John George Young, of Hagerstown, Md., written in 1757, gives us the earliest account, tradition may serve where only secular motives are concerned, but not here. The letter was addressed to Rev. D. Helmuth, a Lutheran divine, who seems to have projected a history of the ministerium of Pennsylvania. The original is now on file in the archives of the Lutheran Historical Society of Mr. Airy, Philadelphia. It

was translated into English by Rev. Henry E. Jacobs, D. D., of Mt. Airy Theological Seminary, and published in the *Lutheran* of April 19th, 1894:

EMMITSBURG, 1757.

Thomas Creek Hundred, twenty-three miles from Frederick and thirty miles from Hagerstown, foundation laid in that year for an Evangelical Lutheran church, by the purchase of an acre of land, and by a few families, and the erection thereon of a church according to their circumstances. Pastor Bager served them first for two years, then the congregation was vacant for about the same period, then it was served by Rev. Ludwig Beck, who remained for six years, until his death; after this the congregation was vacant again for two years, until Rev. Mr. Wildburn served them for thirteen years. After Wildburn's departure, the Lutherans united with the Reformed in the same neighborhood, and built a new church on the old location, and also a school house. Since his time I have made three or four visits in the summer, and administered the sacraments. The congregation consists on our part of from thirty-two to thirty-four families; support uncertain.

Central Monocacy Hundred, sixteen miles from Frederick and twenty-two from Hagerstown. Union church built by Lutheran and Reformed, and consecrated by Rev. Wildbohn and Rev. Hehop from Frederick. The former served eight years after a vacancy of a year. They invited me and I accepted, serving them ever since from Easter to December, every eight weeks. In the beginning the congregation was composed of twelve or thirteen families, now there are forty on the Lutheran side. They have a school house, but no permanent school, support indefinite.

Such, dear doctor, are the congregation I have heretofore served with fear and weakness and trembling, may God graciously grant his blessing upon my weak planting and watering. How humbled I often am, as often I cannot see the hoped for fruit, and tares instead of the true grain appear. The Lord have mercy upon his vineyard, especially upon this portion of it in our America, in order that the

wild boar may not do greater damage. Following the foregoing early situation at Tom's creek during the years intervening between 1768 and 1797 (when the two congregations concluded to move to town and erect a union church); in 1794 and 1795 Rev. Wingent was the visiting pastor; two years the pulpit is vacant and the new church is built in Emmitsburg.

CHURCH LOTS AND CEMETERIES.

There is no record at Frederick nor in any of the church books of a deed for lot at Tom's creek. The Rev. John George Young in 1757 tells of the purchase of one acre of land at Tom's creek to build a church. The first church was built at the west corner of the cemetery, in 1768, when the Lutherans and Reforms united they built a log church, where it has stood until 1904, when the Methodist raised to the ground. They bought it in 1797 from the Lutheran and Reformed congregations, although there is no record anywhere of the sale. On the 17th of August, 1795, Thomas Maxell purchased of William Emmit the lot the Lutheran church stands on, and deeded the same to the Lutheran and Reformed congregation, in 1802.

The lot adjoining, now the new part of cemetery was bought of Jacob Winter $1\frac{1}{8}$ acres December 12th, 1828, for the sum of \$167.80.

Tradition says the first bell was a much smaller one, very fine in tone. It cracked, was sent away to be recast; when it came the bell was an excuse compared to the former one, the silver had been robbed from it; they rejected it and purchased the present one.

At the time, 1797, the church was built in town. The German language was spoken principally by these people, therefore the service was in German. Later the German and English were alternately used. 1797, Rev. John Rutherford is the accredited pastor. 1802, Rev. John G. Grobt of Taneytown supplied this congregation with a service once a month, remaining till 1828, with Rev. John Hoffman as assistant from 1826. Under his ministration

he favored the introduction of the English language in the service. In 1828 Mr. Hoffman was installed as regular pastor, remaining until 1833, when he accepted a call to Chambersburg, Pa. 1834, Rev. Samuel D. Finkle entered his official duties as pastor of this church, remaining three years, when in 1837 Rev. Ezra Keller was called to fill the pulpit, remaining four years. 1841, Rev. Solomon Sentman was called to fill the vacancy, remaining eleven years. Then, 1852, the Rev. John Welfly two years. 1854, Rev. George Collins a short time. 1855, Rev. Henry Bishop served the congregation seven years. 1863, Rev. W. V. Gotwold three years. 1866, Rev. E. S. Johnston twenty-two years. 1889, Rev. Luther DeYoe two years. 1892, Rev. Oscar G. Klinger from June 12th to August 28th. 1892, Rev. Chas. Rimewold.

This congregation has had an influence in this community all these years. Since 1757 its marked increase from the small number named by Rev. Mr. Young to its present large congregation, speaks loudly for its health giving tones that have been uttered from the pulpit. The shaping of a morality in a community depends upon the respect these outsiders have for the Christian people. This is manifest here; the influence of the churches curbs this open and scandalous violations of the law in our town.

Rev. John George Bager, the first pastor of the Lutheran church at Tom's creek, 1757, changed the spelling of his name from Bager to Baugher. From him came all the Baughers known here. The German pronunciation gave it the same accent the additional uh did. Some called him Badger, others Bagger, others pronounced it correctly. To rid himself of so many ways of pronouncing his name he added the uh, thereby all could call him by the same name.

Bill for shingling the Lutheran and Reformed church in 1813.

Lutheran and Reformed church.

	To George Smith,	Dr.
6,000 pine shingles,	\$10,	\$ 60.00
2,000 chestnut "	10,	20.00

51 lbs. nails,	\$11 1/2 cts.,	\$5.87 1/2
94 " "	12 1/2 " "	11.75
Hauling shingles,		34.00
Work,		81.00

\$212.62 1/2

The clock on Lutheran church was made by John Hughes of Taneytown in 1814 when the steeple was built. It was kept in repair until after 1860. Still remains in the steeple out of repair.

The Lutheran cemetery in town holds embosomed many of the early settlers and children to the fifth generation. Around these tombs cluster memories of so many families, like our neighbor the Roman Catholic. Many who die elsewhere wish their bodies to return to dust amongst relatives, and are returned for interment in this sacred spot. Many graves of the very early settlers are not marked by an epitaph, yet they sleep on, undisturbed, hisitors of an immortality bequeathed to all the sons of Adam:

Mathias Martin, 1748, 1815; Peter Troxell, 1768, 1856; John Martin, 1771, 1860; George Smith, 1780, 1817; Peter Krise, 1762, 1831; Jacob Winter, 1771, 1846; Frederick Troxell, 1779, 1853; George Winter, 1783, 1850; George Sheets, 1773, 1853; Lewis Motter, 1779, 1837; Isaac Hahn, 1766, 1844; Jacob Troxell, 1786, 1833; Philip Nunemaker, 1763, 1824; John Troxell, 1746, 1830; Frederick Gelwicks, 1774, 1851; Jacob Danner, 1763, 1841; Samuel Valentine, 1798, 1872; George Smith, 1748, 1823; Joseph Martin, 1800, 1860; D. J. W. Eichelberger, 1804, 1895; John Sheets, 1803, 1891; Eli Smith, 1802, 1878; Joshua Motter, 1801, 1875; Joseph Moritz, 1813, 1853; Jacob Row, 1781, 1864; George L. Smith, 1817, 1901; Michael Helman, 1799, 1865; Andrew Eyster, 1800, 1872; Henry Winter, 1808, 1884; Michael Sponseler; George Winter, 1805, 1894; George Boner; Rev. William Runkle, 1748, 1832; Michael Oyster; John Trenkle; Jacob Oyster; John Young; Henry Dishour; John Huston; Samuel Noble; William C. Seabrook, 1821, 1875; Jacob Trenkle; G. W. Row, 1817, 1901; Lewis Weaver; Jacob

Troxell, hatter, 1767, 1852; John Zimmerman, 1788, 1861; Joseph Row, 1789, 1861; George Troxell, 1773, 1832; Joseph Row, 1814, 1888; Samuel Duphan, 1798, 1883; Detrich Zeck, 1814, 1891; Daniel Sheets, 1815, 1900, Isaac Hyder, 1819, 1887; James Hosplehorn, 1810, 1887; George Krise, 1802, 1893; John Grable; Adam Hoffman, 1751, 1825; his wife, 1747, 1817; Frederick Beard, 1759, 1842; his wife, 1763, 1849. Adam Hoffman was the first hatter; Frederick Beard, the first carpenter.

Here the associations of life cease; here the polished marble tells the undying respect the living retain for the dead; here buried ambition ceases to excite the body's rest; here the earth to earth sentence is fulfilled, but there lingers around the spot a facination unlike that of any other, and we seek the quiet of the place and read the epitaphs we know so well, with increased interest, knowing ere long, our bodies will sleep beside those fathers and mothers.

The steeple was not erected until 1814. Peter Troxell was the architect and George Smith the builder. At various times improvements have been made. In 1868 the vestibule was built and internal improvements made. In 1897, when the centennial of the erection of the church was celebrated, amongst the valuable gifts to the church is the elegant and artistic pulpit, given as a memorial of her parents, John and Savilla Sheets, by Mrs. Edgar D. Miller, of Baltimore, Md. The beautiful memorial window contributed by the congregation to the fourteen pastors, who all stand endeared for deeds of personal friendship, then the window to commemorate devotion, by the children and friends. To Mrs. Nathaniel Row by his daughter, Miss Helen Row; to Mrs. Eugene L. Row by her husband; to Dr. J. W. Eichelberger and his wife by their children; to Samuel Maxell and wife by their children; to Mrs. Sarah Troxell by her son Frederick, of Baltimore; to Mrs. Samuel G. Ohler by her husband; two windows donated by Daniel and Barbara Sheets; one to the Zeck family, the gift of Miss Julia Zeck.

In 1905 the former study of the pastor was torn down,

an avenue was opened through the lot to the church, paved with concrete to the church door, adding beauty to convenience, and an improvement to the town. Its no longer the dreary way to tread the lonely path in darkness to the temple door, but a highway illuminated all the way, and smooth to the entrance gate.

REFORMED CHURCH.

Its history from the union formed with the Lutheran congregation at 'Toms' creek in 1768 is an analogous one, along parallel lines they walked, each having too much good will to offer any unkind act or word to mar the peace.

The first regular pastor was Rev. Jacob Weymer, 1784; 1788, Rev. Valentine Nichodumus, till 1794; 1794, Lebrecht L. Hinsch, 1804; 1793, Jonathan Rahausen, 1808; 1808, Rev. Frederick Rahausen, 1816; 1816, Rev. William Kunkle, 1821; 1821, Rev. David Bosler, 1832; 1833, Rev. Elias Heiner, 1835; 1836, Rev. Samuel Fisher, 1839; 1840, Rev. A. P. Freeze, 1842; 1843, Rev. Wm. Philips, 1846; Rev. Geo. W. Aughenbaugh, 1856; 1858, Rev. E. E. Higbee, May till August, 1858; 1858, Rev. Walter E. Krebs, 1863; 1863, Rev. John M. Titzel, 1873; 1873, Rev. Abner R. Kramer, 1881; 1881, Rev. M. A. Gring, 1882; 1882, Rev. Geo. B. Resser, 1884; 1886, Rev. U. H. Heilman, 1892; 1893, Rev. A. M. Schaffner, 1895; 1896, Rev. W. C. B. Shulenberger, 1903; 1903, Rev. A. M. Gluck.

It was during the pastorate of Rev. John M. Titzel the Lutheran and Reformed congregation separated, buying the John Nickum lot for \$800 in 1868 they erected the present church, where they have worshiped since. The steeple was blown down in March, 1873, and rebuilt same summer. From their organization in the county, connecting with the Lutherans at Tom's creek in 1768, installing their first pastor in 1784; at no period has the pulpit been vacant for any great length of time, or in the early days when the ministers were few, and they doing mission work. No doubt some of the early settlers worshiped at Monocacy church, near Creagerstown, and saw and heard the great

missionary sent to the Monocacy church; Rev. Schlatter, as he was sent from Holland in 1746 to organize congregations in the various localities; we know his journal of April, 1747, says: I undertook a great journey to Monocacy and other places in Maryland. Mr. Schlatter visited Fredericktown in 1753 accompanied by Rev. Theodore Frankenfield, who he installed as the first pastor of the Monocacy congregation; he writes he found the people in good condition, pure minded, &c.

Mountain View cemetery was started by Rev. Abner R. Kramer, buying the field and selling lots in 1881; he sold his interest in the cemetery to a few men who lately sold their interest in said cemetery to Sterling Galt, who has improved it wonderfully.

Amongst the prominent persons buried in this cemetery are Jacob Sheets, 1801, 1895; John L. Motter, 1831, 1900; Abiah Martin, 1809, 1883; Peter Hoke, 1839, 1902; Mrs. Barbara Smith, 1803, 1884; Simon Whitmore, 1807, 1889; Samuel Motter, 1821, 1889; David Rhodes, 1800, 1878; John Troxell, 1814, 1881; Nicholas Moritz, 1785, 1883; Mathias Zacharias, 1758, 1825; David Whitmore, 1802, 1889; Christian Zacharias, 1802, 1875; George T. Martin; Adam Wingard, 1821, 1883; James W. Troxell, 1832, 1904; William G. Blair, 1844, 1900; Rev. E. E. Higbee, 1830, 1889; Charles Smith, 1792, 1847; Rev. Whitmore, 1819, 1884.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Presbyterians that settled in Adams County, Pa., and Frederick County, Md., came from Scotland and the north of Ireland. They had houses to build, their land to clear and the Susquehannah Indian to contend with. They spread along the valley as far as Shippensburg and Carlisle; afterward advancing west as far as Pittsburg; the few that remained in southern Pennsylvania and northern Maryland after surmounting many difficulties of pioneer life, have left evidences of capability and perseverance. Today's reckoning approves their course. The minutes of the Presbytery of Donegal show that the Rev. Robert McMordie

was appointed to supply at "Monokasy." On the second Sabbath of September, 1760. This is the first notice of preaching within the bounds of either congregation. The precise locality indicated by "Monokasy" is unknown, and hence cannot be determined, whether the services were held in the territorial limits of Emmitsburg or Piney Creek Church; is even without traditional sanction. The Presbytery being in session at Mr. Duffield's meeting house in Carlisle, Pa., April 27th, 1761, a supplication for supplies was presented from Toms' creek. June 24th, 1761, Tom's Creek Church again asked for supplies; a similar request was made from Pipe creek. The Presbytery thereupon appointed Rev. John Beard to preach at Pipe creek, fourth Sunday, September; fifth Sunday at Tom's creek, October, 1761. Itinerant preachers visited these sturdy men of the faith prior to these requests to the Presbytery for a supply. In November, 1762, Rev. Robert McMordy was appointed to supply at Tom's creek on the second Sabbath of that month and Rev. Robert Smith, supply Toms' creek on the second Sabbath of April, 1763. Rev. Robert Smith was one of the pioneers of Presbyterianism in southern Pennsylvania, and adjacent parts of Maryland. He came from Londonderry, Ireland, in 1730; was pastor of Piqua Church, Pa.

In April, 1763, Tom's creek and Pipe creek asked leave to apply to the Presbytery of New Brunswick for a young man to supply them, the answer to this request is not recorded, but the Rev. Samuel Thompson was appointed to preach at Toms' creek on the third of June, and Rev. Robert Smith in September. Rev. Robert McMordie was at the same time appointed to preach at Pine creek in April. At this point in the history the name Pipe creek disappears from the record, that of Pine, then of Piney Creek Hundred is substituted, showing the congregation adopted a new name, if it did not change its place of worship. Both churches were supplied during the next autumn and winter by W. Edmeston and John Slemons, licentiates of the Donegal Presbytery, also William Magraw from the Pres-

bytery of Philadelphia. Rev. Robert Smith from the summer of 1764. Mr. Slemons had three appointments at Piney creek and two at Tom's creek. Rev. Samuel Thompson also preaching at Tom's creek. Mr. Edmeston and Magraw subsequently renounced Presbyterianism and took orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church, Edmeston became rector of St. Thomas' Church, Frederick, Maryland, and Magraw St. Paul's, Philadelphia, October, 1765. During the next five years Tom's creek and Piney creek had occasional supplies appointed at stated meetings of the Presbytery, April and October.

Adam Bay, John Slemons, John Craighill, Hezekiah Jas. Balch, Samuel Thompson and Robert Cooper among the preachers. In October, 1771, a committee from Tom's creek to settle a dispute consisted of Wm. Blair, William Shields, Wm. Brown and Samuel Emmit, the founder of the town of Emmitsburg.

The ministers supplying the pulpits of Tom's creek and Piney creek churches from 1761 to the present are:

1761, Rev. Robt. McMordie, Rev. John Beard, Rev. Robt. Smith, Samuel Thompson, Rev. W. Edmeston, Rev. John Slemons, Rev. Wm. Magaw; 1775 to 1779, Rev. Hezekiah Balch; vacant, with occasional supplies, till 1782; 1783 to 1789, Rev. John McKnight; vacant from 1790 to 1791, supplies; 1792, to 1796, Rev. Wm. Paxton, D. D.; vacant from 1797 to 1800, supples; 1800 to 1810, Rev. Patrick Davidson; vacant from 1811 to 1813, with supplies; 1814 to 1865, Rev. Robt. S. Grier; 1866 to 1873, Rev. Isaac M. Patterson; 1873 to 1897, Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D.; 1897 to 1905, Rev. David H. Riddle, D. D.; 1905 to —, Rev. Kenneth M. Craig.

Here the congregation worshiped for seventy-eight years, until 1839, when the church was torn down and rebuilt in Emmitsburg. During the pastorate of Rev. Isaac M. Patterson, 1869, the church was remodled. Again in 1878 it was torn down and a new gothic church costing \$9,000 was built during the pastorate of Rev. Wm. Simonton. This church was struck by lightning August 28th,

1902, and entirely consumed. It was rebuilt and occupied for the first time in 1904, under the pastorate of Rev. David H. Riddle, and stands today secure.

The lot to build the church was bought from Miss Mary and Margaret Knox April 20, 1839.

Received April 20, 1839, of Andrew Annan, one of the trustees of Toms' creek church, two hundred dollars, in full for the purchase of a lot of ground in Shield's addition to Emmitsburg, for the erection of the above-named church thereon.

Margaret Knox,
Mary Knox.

During the pastorate of Rev. Isaac M. Patterson, 1868, Taneytown was added to the charge consisting of Emmitsburg, and Piney creek, and continued as one charge until 1879, when Emmitsburg withdrew from the union, buying Taneytown and Piney creek's interest in the parsonage, since which it has continued as the Emmitsburg church. The new church is heated with hot water radiators, lighted with acetylene lights, has a fine organ, and everything to make the comers comfortable. A tablet has been erected to the former pastor, Rev. Robert S. Grier, who served this charge for almost fifty-two years, his only charge commencing in 1812 and continuing till 1865.

In 1870 the church of Emmitsburg and Piney creek were detached from the presbytery of Carlisle and connected with the presbytery of Baltimore.

PRESBYTERIAN CEMETERY.

The Presbyterians buried in this cemetery are some of the oldest and most influential men that lived during the formative period of the country. Following are some names given, both marked and unmarked graves:

Samuel Emmit; Maj. O. A. Horner, 1841, 1897; William Emmit, 1817; James C. Annan, 1837, 1894; Charles Bigham; Joseph Hays, 1828, 1888; William Stevenson; Thomas Hays, 1788, 1840; Robert Flemming, 1785, 1853; Rev. Andrew Hays, 1856, 1886; Capt. William Blair; Hopkins Skiles, 1798,

1872; Capt. Henry Williams, 1743, 1820; Mary Murdoch, 1755, 1810; Rev. Robert S. Grier, 1790, 1865; Margaret Knox, 1773, 1842; James Crocket; Mary Knox, 1781, 1862; Samuel E. Annan, 1807, 1879; William Long; John Annan, 1803, 1897; Dr. Robert Annan, 1765, 1827; Robert Annan, 1793, 1866; William Cochran, 1693, 1771; Sarah Cochran, 1702, 1785; William P. Gardner, 1822, 1900; John Stewart, 1778, 1866; William B. Morrison, 1818, 1890; William Murdoch, 1754, 1820; David Morrison, 1774, 1846; Dr. Andrew Annan, 1805, 1896; Joseph Danner, 1796, 1840; Ann Murdoch, 1756, 1848; Mrs. Joseph Danner, 1798, 1894; Josiah Emmit, 1765, 1821; Phineus Rogers, 1805, 1882; Abigail Emmit, 1764, 1838; Samuel McNair, 1809, 1875; William Porter, 1729, 1802; Joseph Culbertson, 1814, 1881; John Porter, 1751, 1775; William Paxton, 1791, 1853; David Gamble, 1796, 1885; William Gamble, 1800, 1839; John Witherow, 1806, 1888; Alexander Horner, 1817, 1887; Maxwell Shields, 1806, 1859; David Agnew, 1822, 1888; Ross Hunter, 1837, 1879; William Harley, 1807, 1897; Benjamin Cain, 1813, 1895; John Patterson, 1818, 1904; Ruben Fleming; John Farris, 1745, 1832; Robert Love, 1734, 1826; Adam Guthrie, 1810, 1858; William Witherow, 1730, 1785; Nathaniel Grayson, 1792, 1866; John Heugh, 1772, 1847; Daniel Jodun, 1770, 1834; Daniel Jodun, 1770, 1834; Robert Munro, 1768, 1825; Jonathan Agey, 1747, 1804; Benjamin Ogle, captain, 1760, 1822; Thomas McKee, 1755, 1843; Andrew Horner, 1775, 1838; Matthew Patterson, 1771, 1851; James Moore, 1785, 1821; George Patterson, 1775, 1850; Elizabeth Woods, 1690, 1796; Alexander Stewart, 1735, 1831.

The Hill Church, in Freedom township, Adams County, Pa., known as the United Presbyterian Church, figures somewhat in the history of Presbyterianism in this locality, as many of this congregation allied themselves with the Emmitsburg Church in later years. Its construction—stone walls, brick paved isles, high pulpit, high-back pews, and sounding board have given it the reputation of the quaintest structure externally as well as internally in these

parts. It was organized in 1754. Rev. Prondfit devoted his first four years in this county, till 1758, in missionary work amongst these people. In 1763 Rev. Robert Annan was called as pastor, June 8th, continuing until April 2nd, 1768. 1776, John Murry of Seatland was ordained in April, remaining until 1784, when he died. 1784, Rev. Alexander Dobbin until 1785, when the Hill Church united with the Rock Creek Church. The charge was without a regular pastor until 1814, when Rev. Charles McLean accepted a call, was installed as pastor of Gettysburg and Hill Church, remaining until 1842. 1843, Rev. Mr. Purdy until 1849; 1852, Rev. D. T. Carnahan until 1854; 1854, Rev. John R. Warren until 1857; 1858, Rev. William McElwee, until 1861. The first church was built of logs in 1763; the stone church was built 1792.

A cemetery containing a few bodies, located on west side of church, not marked. The cemetery used by the early settlers was the Marsh creek cemetery, where the pioneers of that organization rest.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH.

Between the years 1728 and 1834 Wm. Elder, Robert Owings and Joseph Livers, companions, came from St. Mary's County, Md., and settled in Frederick County. Mr. Elder and three friends made up the first Catholic congregation in this neighborhood, and until 1741 were visited by the Jesuits from the eastern part of the State. In that year Conewaga mission in Pennsylvania was established by Father Wapler, S. J. For eight years the members of this settlement were under his spiritual charge; as his pastoral visits were somewhat irregular, the settlers had frequently to go to Conewago to attend service.

Rev. Father Neale succeeded Father Wapler, but died after a few years in the mission. In 1753 Rev. Father Manners took charge of Conewago, and continued until after the French and Indian war. In which these settlers took an active part, as this portion of Maryland was sometime the scene of Indian depredations. After a custom which had its rise in the exigencies of the times, succeed-

ing the Revolution of 1689, the Catholics had even in this settlement built for themselves a chapel, connected with the Elder homestead, where the various religious functions were exercised when the priest happened to come on his visitation. This charge was the cradle of what is now the congregation of St. Anthony of Padua, and the new church will supply the service which the ancient chapel gave till 1806. Though it did not become ruined until 1862.

After the French and Indian war, when quiet was again restored, emigrants from the eastern counties of Maryland, from Pennsylvania and Virginia began to settle in great numbers in Frederick County, Md., and vicinity; then Fr. John Williams, an English Jesuit, built a chapel and residence in 1763; he as well as his successor, Rev. George Hunter, occasionally attended the Elder settlement, which was then called "Pleasant Level," a name which still attaches to a portion of the original estate, on which the residence of Prof. Jourdan stands. Father Frainback succeeded Father Hunter in 1773, and continued pastor until 1779, after Father Walton had charge. In the mountain the Catholics of every district also received attention from Frs. Pellentz and Brocius, who held the Conewago mission with its dependent stations successively. 1753478

In 1793 Rev. John Dubois took charge of the church in Frederick, and between that time and 1806 the Elder settlement had no end of attention from him and Fr. Ryan, and not unlikely from the famous Rev. Demetrius Galitzer, who for a time was stationed at Taneytown. In 1805 Rev. John Dubois left Frederick and located in the Catholic settlement; the church long known as St. Mary's of the Mount, and which still stands, though enlarged, was begun in November, 1805; first service August 15th, 1806, and from that time, until he was made bishop of New York, gave his undivided attention to Mt. St. Mary's congregation, the college and the sisters of charity of which he was the first spiritual director, and for sometime also looked after the congregation in Emmitsburg. From the establishment of Mt. St. Mary's until the fall of 1894, the president of that

institution was ex-officio pastor of the mountain congregation, whose members are scattered over a radius of five miles or more. In that capacity he did most of the parish work.

The parish priests after Father Dubois were Rev. Michael Egan, 1826 to 1829; Rev. John McGeeny, Rev. John Purcell, 1832 to 1838, afterward made bishop; Rev. Francis B. Jamison and Thomas Butler, 1838; Rev. John McCaffery, a native of Emmitsburg, served the congregation from 1839 until 1871; Rev. John McClosky entered upon the duties of President, serving from 1871 to 1877; Rev. John A. Watterson was made President, continuing until 1880, when he was made bishop; again Rev. John McClosky took up the burden until Christmas, when he died; Rev. William Hill became the President; after Hill, Rev. William Byrne, then Rev. William O'Hara.

The first pastor of St. Anthony's Church was Rev. Manly, next Rev. Reinald, Rev. Lyons, the present Rev. Tragasar.

Amongst the tombs on the mountain side, surrounding the first church, we find:

Rev. John McCaffery, Rev. John McCloskey, Dr. William Patterson, Henry Diehlman, James D. Hickey, Felix Taney, James Taylor, Dr. James Shorb, Thomas Barry, John Little, Henry Little, Harry Manning, Joseph Storm, Arnold Livers, Nace Wagner, Joseph Baugher, George Eckenrode, John F. Elder, Hiram Taylor, Wm. H. Tiers, Geo. H. Miles, Prof. James Mitchell, Charles Wilson, Thomas O'Toole, John Hobbs, Nathan Petticord, Jasper Petticord, John K. Taylor, Joseph Brawner, Joseph Livers, Pius Hemlec, Zachius Brighner, Wm. Miles, John H. Cretin, John T. Cretin, John Roddy, Hemler Lewis Elder, John Seton, John McDermot, Francis Welty, John M. Stouter, Perry Petticord, Wm. Taylor, Wm. Brawner, George Worthen, Nace Orndorf, Joseph Wetzel.

ST. JOSEPH'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The lot upon which the church is built was given by James and Joseph Hughs. Prior to 1850 the church lot

was not so extensive as at present, the alley dividing the property of J. M. Kerrigan and Joshua Norris continued through to Green street. The Hughs family lived in a house on the east corner, adjoining the public school lot, about this time the church purchased this lot. A log house, still earlier, stood on the north corner, occupied by Snouffer. It was torn down and this parcel added to church property. On the west corner stood the barn of Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, also the stable of the Gibbon property, east of Eichelberger barn. After the fire of 1863 these two lots were added, thus giving the church the entire present possessions.

The church was built in 1793. Many of the first settlers in this locality were of this faith. Father Brutea, said in 1823, "half the town were Catholics; they were principally of Irish nationality. The early tombstones bear me out in this assertion. Some few Germans came in later. They built well; the evidence is before us in a magnificent church building, surpassed by few." Rev. Fr. Brutea's letter of 1823 gives many incidents to show the condition of the church in its beginning, like all organizations, during the trying times of the colonies, and for a long time after the settlement. There were hardships to endure, battles to fight, standards to raise, and sustain, poverty to contend with; he says there are many poor families and poor widows at Emmitsburg (no doubt some widows of the war for independence). The Sunday collection is made but once a year, the poor box might contain four or five dollars, but I don't know why, but there has not been put in it a single cent for nearly three months. Of the population he says, of widows and their families, this is a numerous and unhappy class. Widows Gildea, Row, Boyle, and Minty. Of the forty-three negroes who made their Easter, I counted seventeen free among the Catholics, fifteen free negroes, Protestants, leaving twenty-six slaves.

The congregation commenced to furnish, in union with the sisters, a horse in 1820. On Sunday when the priest is at Emmitsburg Mr. Grover takes care of him. The priest

constantly lodges at the house of James Hughs, except Mr. Coöper, who remained in town, first at the house of Mr. Radford, then at Mr. Grover's. As a general thing very little is given for masses. Out of the poverty this church passed through, not unlike all the others, it has advanced step by step to its present prominence. If the eye of Rev. Dubois could survey the field today would he be satisfied with his sowing? Following are the names of the priests :

1793, Rev. Dubois and Ryan; 1809, Rev. Duhammel; 1818, Rev. Hickey; 1818, Rev. Cooper; 1823, Rev. Brutea; 1832, Rev. Hickey; after 1850, Rev. Maller, Rev. Burlando, Rev. Gandolfo, Rev. Smith, Rev. Rolando, 1853, Rev. Thomas McCaffery; Rev. McCarthy, Rev. White, Rev. Kavanaugh, Rev. Frank Donoghue; he remodded the church and put in the organ; 1906, Rev. Hayden.

The original church was not near so large as the present one. It was built by Rev. John McCaffery in the year 1841-'02. The steeple only extended to the square until 1867, when Tyson & Lansinger built the present complete steeple. The clock was put up in 1904. The remodded new pews, marble railing around the altar, elegant colored windows and a new organ, and to complete the general equipment acetylene gas was installed, thus giving every accommodation as well as luxury to the church-goers, including a furnace that heats the church comfortably, a concrete pavement around the outside of church, connected with the priest's house; also the street pavement around the premises in 1905; the cemetery is thoroughly cleaned up and the grave-stones set in regular order, and kept in good condition.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CEMETERY.

Capt. Richard Jennings, 1759, 1795, after his death his widow married James Hughes; Thomas Radford, 1775, 1823; Major John Harret, 1779, 1856; Mathew Ryan, 1740, 1817; Luke Savage, 1742, 1841; Wm. Bradley, 1746, 1813; Patrick Bradley, 1756, 1821; Rogers Brooks, 1755, 1825; Joseph Hughs, 1761, 1841; John Gildea, 1772, 1815; Patrick Lowe,

1781, 1827; John Welty, 1722, 1817; James Hughs, 1762, 1839; Abraham Welty, 1774, 1873; Lucy Hughs, 1762, 1838; Jas. Storm, 1788, 1870; Joseph Beachey, 1780, 1854; Patrick Reid, 1759, 1829; Peter Honiker, 1774, 1855; John Hughs; Michael C. Adelsberger, 1788, 1882; Patrick Kelly, 1814, 1872; Dr. Augustin Taney, 1804, 1853; James McDivit, 1782, 1858; Anthony McBride, 1810, 1887; Andrew Welty, 1815, 1877; James A. Dwen, 1831, 1877; Frederick Black, 1805, 1893; Joseph P. McDivit, 1817, 1875; James A. Elder, 1830, 1898; Joachim Elder, 1786, 1863; James F. Adelsberger, 1830, 1879; John Topper, 1772, 1849; Joseph Hobbs, 1827, 1905; Frances Gilmyer, 1755, 1816; David Hoover, 1776, 1854; Mrs. F. Gilmyer, 1758, 1825; Rev. E. LeFever, 1847, 1904; David Agnew, 1777, 1843; Edward M. Miles, 1843, 1904; Mrs. David Agnew, 1785, 1853; Wm. Black, 1822, 1905; Thomas Eagan, 1779, 1846; Jas. Knauff, 1800, 1892; John Jackson, 1806, 1898; Sebastian Flautt, 1773, 1858; Lawrence Dwen, 1805, 1867; George Grover, 1779, 1850; John Barry, 1800, 1876; John Nickum, 1789, 1843; James McNamara, 1785, 1881; Bernard Welty, 1773, 1856; Martin Sweeny, 1824, 1882; Michael Rider, 1797, 1880; Rev. Bernard Sweeny, 1869, 1898; Barbara Arther, 1745, 1845; George Lawrence, Jeremiah Pittenger; Peter Settlemyer, 1811, 1898; Polly Minty, 1785, 1859; James Kearney, 1737, 1816; Thomas J. Bond, 1832, 1897; Kelly and Ann Coats.

METHODIST CHURCH.

In the records of Frederick County the following deed is recorded:

March 26, 1831. From Jacob Winter to William Moreland, Joseph Crabbs, Richard Gilson, Collins Austin, and Robert Crooks, trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church for the United States, at Emmitsburg, Maryland, Lots No. 51 and 52 in Shields' addition, for \$120.

On this lot in the year 1833 Rev. William Moreland built a brick church. Tradition says he defrayed the entire expense. He was a local preacher, living on and own-

ing the farm now Samuel Gamble's. During the summer he built the church. In the fall he started in his gig to fill an appointment at Toms' creek. On Sunday morning he was found dead in the gig, his horse standing by the fence; he was buried at the west corner of the church; no marks of his grave can be found. He held services at his house on Sunday and Wednesday. Mrs. Moreland lived in the house of Mrs. J. A. Row, and died there. She was a linen weaver. Nathaniel Row has the yard stick she used in measuring her work. The congregation worshiped in this church until 1899. When they, having purchased the lot now Enoch Frizzell's from Bryon O. Donnel estates; they exchanged it with Jacob Smith for the present one, on which the church was built, by Rev. M. H. Courtney, pastor, a monument of perseverance to the members of the church.

In the cemetery are the graves of William Moreland and his wife, Miss Mary Keen, Joseph Troxell and wife, Frederick Troxell, Jacob S. Gelwicks, James K. Gelwicks, Joseph S. Waddles, Thomas Bushman, Thomas Fraley and wife, Asa Webb and wife, Blackford Campbell and mother, Thomas Clabaugh, Peter Remby and wife.

TOMS CREEK METHODIST CHURCH.

In the year 1797 the Lutheran and Reformed congregation worshiping in the log church known as Toms Creek Church, built the present Lutheran Church in town the Methodist bought the log church from these congregations, not the burying ground. At this time the Rev. William Moreland, a local preacher and a linen weaver living on the farm now owned by S. Gamble, holding service in his house, added this place as a preaching station. He appears to be the first preacher, as he intended building a church in town. From the records in Frederick he and Joseph Harvey bought of William Shields April 1st, 1805, Lot No. 53 for \$24 to build a church. This was not accomplished until 1833, when he and others bought the opposite corner lot. The dedication service was December, 1833.

Rev. C. B. Young preached the sermon; in charge, Rev. John L. Potts, Jr., preacher. This church was on the Gettysburg circuit. Rev. William Moreland came from Ireland; he was living in this community in 1786. A linen weaver, he was a pioneer christian. So deeply impressed by the gospel truth he consecrated himself to the good work of gathering in his neighbors and instructing them in the truth, he thus gained for himself the title of local preacher. (Father Dubois, who wrote the letter quoted in this book, says in 1786, "there is a Methodist preacher near about two miles from Toms creek, where there is a little village named after him, Morantown. He holds his meetings and classes at his home on Sundays and Wednesdays. I believe there are very few Methodists in town.") Starting with Moreland at 1786, perhaps years before, he could have been the only preacher in this locality until his death, 1833. As the minister of Gettysburg, Young dedicated the church and no doubt was the attending minister at his funeral.

The following deed shows the intention of Mr. Moreland, There is on record a deed that indicates Mr. Moreland's intention twenty-six years prior to buying and building the church, he was an early comer. William Shields, agent and attorney for John Shields, executor of William Shields, deceased.

In consideration of twenty-four dollars, made to William Moreland and Joseph Harvey, managers and trustees for the Methodist Society of Emmitsburg, Maryland, and their successors of the Society aforesaid, a deed for one lot of ground in Shields' addition in Emmitsburg, Md., No. 53, April 1st, 1805.

The ministers on the Gettysburg Circuit supplying the Emmitsburg and Toms Creek church: 1827, Samuel Clark, preacher; George Hildt, assistant. 1828, William O. Lumsdon, preacher; T. H. W. Moore, assistant. 1829, Samuel Kemper, preacher; John C. Lyon, assistant. 1830, Jonathan Munroe, preacher; Robert Crooks, assistant. 1831, William Butler, preacher; Stephen Smith, assistant. 1832, William

Butler, preacher; John L. Pitts, assistant. 1833, Charles B. Young, preacher; J. L. Pitts, assistant. 1834, Charles B. Young, preacher; J. W. Richardson, assistant. 1835, Richard Bond, preacher; Joseph H. Went, assistant. 1836, Richard Bond, preacher; James Brads, assistant. 1837, Amos Smith, preacher; Joseph H. Brown, assistant. 1838, Amos Smith, preacher; John M. Jones, assistant. 1839, Henry Furlong, preacher; John M. Jones, assistant. 1840 and 1841, Josiah Forrest, preacher; Wesley Howe, assistant. 1842, Thomas McKee, preacher; Henry Hoffman, assistant. 1843, Thomas McKee, preacher; Thomas Reese, assistant. 1844, Solomon McMullen, preacher; Thomas Reese, assistant. 1845, Solomon McMullen, preacher; Thomas Switzer, assistant. 1846 and 1847, Thomas Tanyhill, preacher; R. S. McClay, assistant. 1848, Horace Holland, preacher; John Thouch, assistant. 1849, Horace Holland, preacher; Beverly Waugh, assistant. 1852, ——— Smith; 1853, Jonathan Monroe; 1854, ——— Harding; 1855, ——— Black; 1856, John Dash and William Earnshaw; 1858, Elias Welty; 1859, L. D. Herron; 1861, R. C. Haslip; 1863, P. B. Reese; 1865, W. H. Keith; 1867, J. D. Moore; 1870, John Montgomery; 1871, J. T. Cross; 1875, George E. Maydwell; 1877, H. P. West; 1880, E. O. Eldridge; 1882, Daniel Haskel; 1884, Geo. M. Berry; 1885, Osburn Belt; 1888, D. Davis; 1890, J. F. F. Grey; 1892, J. C. Starr; 1893, Henry Mann; 1896, M. H. Courtney; 1901, W. L. Orem; 1903, George W. Harris; 1905, Frank Bailey.

William Moreland was the pioneer, although a local preacher, he established Methodism in Emmitsburg and Toms creek; was a land owner as early as 1805, and identified in the community before 1800, no doubt purchased the Toms Creek Church.

In connection with this Methodist church, the Toms creek Methodist church has always been connected with this charge. In 1797 the Methodists living in that locality purchased from the Lutheran and Reformed congregations the old log church, with its hallowed memories dating back

to 1751. On either side of the church there is a cemetery. On the hill the Lutheran and Reformed churches, where the sad hearts of days long forgotten, laid their friends to rest, no doubt as far back as 1720, some were buried there. Jacob Danner's tomb is the oldest, 1768; it is the oldest in this locality except Mrs. Wm. Elder, 1739, at Clairvoux. Mrs. Jacob Danner, 1782; every evidence there shows it was the earlist burying ground in the northern part of the county; below the church the Methodists have a burying ground. This congregation has kept at the work serving that portion of the community, giving it a religious mould; and without their influence would not be there; their keynote has been:

"As long as the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

In 1904 this congregation built a new church on the road leading from the Baltimore road to Maxell's mill, selling the material of the old log church at auction. The ground upon which the new church was built was bought from Elias Valentine.

TOMS CREEK LUTHERAN CEMETERY.

This is the oldest burying ground in this locality. Prior to 1746, when the first patent was recorded, squatters had taken possession of plats of land, centering upon Toms creek location as a central point; hundreds of persons were buried here. The entire acre with little exception is taken up with unmarked graves; as an evidence this was the only burying ground, none of the farms north, east or west have them, whilst the nearest south is the Close farm.

George Smith, 1720, 1793; Christian Smith, 1720, 1790; Jacob Danner, 1768; Margaret Danner, 1782; Peter Troxell, 1719, 1799; Mrs. Peter Troxell, 1737, 1806; Maria Troxell, 1771, 1794; Michael Row, 1762, 1831; Mrs. Michael Row; 1763, 1842; Jacob Troxell, 1763, 1807; Capt. Michael Sluss, 1785, 1859; John Sluss, 1809, 1890; Isaac Row, 1797, 1841; Frederick Ohler, 1787, 1869; Joseph Crabbs, 1786, 1850; Barthol Waddle, 1787, 1847; John Hockensmith, 1775, 1855;

Barbara, his wife, 1778, 1842; Wm. Hockensmith, 1813, 1864; S. Oyster, 1792, 1794; John Smith, 1782, 1783; James Ohler, 1801, 1873; Daniel Row, 1806, 1851, George Row, 1755, 1845; Anna May, his wife, 1758, 1838; John Row, 1800, 1873; Agness Row, his wife, 1802, 1880; George Ohler, 1788, 1826; John Hoover, 1771, 1832; Jesse Hoover; Sally Hockensmith, 1814, 1894; Betsy Hockensmith, 1802, 1874.

Following are in the Methodist cemetery: Solomon Krise, 1807, 1887; Elizabeth Nickum, 1770, 1853; Jacob Nickum; Abraham Stanbury, 1769, 1855; William Biggs, 1797, 1876; Amy Biggs, 1804, 1848; John Fuss, 1835, 1900; John Smith, 1764, 1825; William Moser, 1811, 1881; Frederick Crabbs, 1774, 1851; David Crabbs, 1761, 1827; Elizabeth Hoover, 1744, 1833; David Morrison, 1802, 1866; Prudence Morrison, his wife; Samuel Smith, 1802, 1830; William Gilson, 1830, 1892; Mrs. William Gilson, 1836, 1875; Richard Gilson, 1795, 1874; Mrs. R. Gilson, 1800, 1873; Susan Harbaugh, 1782, 1869; John Munshower and wife.

In the Zimmerman cemetery in Adams County, Pa., three miles north of town, were buried in the colonial days the dead of that locality; many graves are unmarked, from whom the sturdy stock of the present generation descended. Such as it required to build a nation—the Overholtzers, Eikers, Zimmermans, Bakers, Rhodes and Cochrans.

INDIAN BURIAL PLACE.

The only Indian burial place accurately known in this locality is on the Gilson farm; about seventy-five years ago the graves were ploughed over. This sacred spot to the red man yielded quite a quantity of skulls and bones. An eye witness who had gone to inspect the war relics and mayhap get a skull, found them in such condition that he procured a few teeth only.

BOYLE'S GRAVE.

One grave, the body of — Boyle, who rests in the upper corner of the lot now owned by John Vance, he died near Frederick. When brought home interment was refused in the Roman Catholic cemetery. Dr. Patterson owned this lot and gave a resting place to Boyle.

EMMITSBURG.

Samuel Emmit after laying out the town August 12th, 1785, deeded to his son William, 35 acres of land as follows: Samuel Emmit to his son William, part of Carrolsburg, wherein the lots of a new town of Emmitsburg are laid out. Excepting five lots, to wit: No. 1 to Samuel Emmit's wife; No. 17 to son Josiah; No. 16 to daughter Mary; No. 4 to son Abraham James; No. 10 to grandchild Wm. Porter.

The following lots were sold to persons named for, price two pounds, ten shillings. Ground rent seven shillings, six pence in gold:

No. 1. Mrs. Samuel Emmit; 2. Michael Row; 3. Samuel Caldwell, York County, Pa.; 4. Abraham James Emmit; 5. Jacob Hockensmith; 6. Conrad Hockenrmith; 7. Christian Smith; 8. Patrick Reid; 9. John Whitmore; 10. Wm. Porter; 11. James Hughs; 12. Adam Hoffman; 13. John Rogers; 14. ————; 15. Charles Robinson; 16. Mary Emmit; 17. Josiah Emmit; 18. ————; 19. Samuel Carrick; 20. Margaret McDannel; 21. ————; 22. Michael Smith; 23. James Agnew; 24. Daniel Gonden; 25. ————; 26. Michael Hockensmith; 27. Richard Jennings; 28. James Hughs; 29. David Tanner; 30. James Larkins; 31. Jacob Tanner; 32. ————; 33. ————; 34. John Lock alias Sluss; 35. ————; 36. Robert Wrench; 37. ————; 38. ————; 39. The man that proposed calling the town Emmitsburg; John McGorgan. 46.

The original lay-out of the town was from lot No. 1, the lot upon which Quincy Shoemaker's shop stands, then west to the alley where C. T. Zacharias' house stands, then across to J. A. Helman, then east to John Hosplehorn's house. Samuel Emmit then made a deed to his son William for 35 acres; he continued the extension from the west end to the east line of the land sold to Wm. Shields in Sept., 1787, when it is supposed Emmit added his addition to connect with Shields and the eastern from the lot No. 1

to the eastern extent. All the land on both sides of the town was laid out in building lots from Flat Run to the run on south side, as the plat made by Andrew Smith in 1808 shows.

These lots were in possession of such men as John Troxell, Lewis Weaver, Patrick Reid, Jacob Dauner, John Armstrong, Frederick Gelwicks, Henry Fahnestock, Robert Flemming, Lewis Motter, Jacob Winter, Andrew White, and John Hughs. The lot lines were obliterated and the land was used for farming, continuing in that relation ever since.

An agreement between Samuel Emmit, Henry Williams, John Troxell and Jacob Hockensmith, upon the line of Carrollsburg as surveyed by L. Brengle, county surveyor, November 3rd, 1791. One line runs near James Jannise's old cabin, where the trees are marked with the Indian eyes and mouth, then through a bottom of Samuel Emmit's, too long made use of by old Hockensmith and his son Jacob, on Middle creek.

Item.—Samuel Caldwell may remember the nineteenth line of Carrollsburg, where he was almost knocked down by an axe that flew off its handle December 1st, 1785.

Item.—Deed made by Lewis Motter to George Smith, March 27th, 1802, for brick house along Frederick road.

ADDITION TO EMMITSBURG.

May 20th, 1786. Samuel Emmit to his son William, 55 acres of land in addition and adjoining the land deeded August 12th, 1785, part of Carrollsburg tract, to extend the limits of the new town, now Emmitsburg.

EMMITSBURG.

Samuel Emmit, the founder of Emmitsburg, nationality Irish, took out a patent May 17th, 1757, for 2,250 acres of land. He was not the earliest settler in this section, but he was a far-seeing man, and used his intelligence, knowing towns would be a nucleus for a community, he early sold off lots of land to incoming persons, and established a centre here, in this beautiful valley, which has afforded so

many returning descendants of the pioneers, as well as strangers pleasure to sniff the fresh, fragrant air that invigorates the spirit of the depressed. One good father in the Roman Catholic church when asked how he liked his new field of labor (he had been removed to Germantown), replied, "Heaven first, Emmitsburg next." We may seek other places and decry our own, but no where on the earth will you find more beautiful surroundings. The landscape could not be improved, the health resorts are no better. The genial clime of the 39th degree, with the exception of an occasional blizzard, which all sections are heir to; neither heat nor cold become excessive, a happy medium reigns. We know it. Do we appreciate it? The mountains hard by are a protection, many storms miss us, they are divided by these mountains; we see them as they flee away to the north or south. There is honor due Mr. Emmit for his perception and selection of such a truly lovely spot. Is it not the theme of the graduate as she pens her verses for the great day of her life, and deploras her departure from the shadow of Carrick's Knob? Do we not, with it in view from our infancy, stand and gaze upon it, not only when it is covered with leaves, but in its barrenness, and when the snow covers its peak, and we await the rising moon to increase its splendor. When we ascend its Indian look out and gaze over the landscape, taking in the range of the mountain, then following the course of old Toms creek, in our vision we behold the grandeur of the valley as it lies beneath our feet, filled with the well-cared-for buildings and productive farms. There is a halo of satisfaction around every life, but to him who has proper appreciation of great and grand scenery, he can feast to his fullness here. Yea, if he has not seen the beauties, let him visit some locality where all is level for a hundred miles, and his eye will tire at the sameness of the place, and he will long for the hills and valleys to reinstate him in favor with himself.

This town was laid out in 1785. It was known as Poplar Fields prior to that date, when at a public meeting held

at Hockensmith's Tavern (the farm now owned by Meade Fuss), John McGorgan was called to the chair. He proposed to change the name from Poplar Fields to Emmitsburg, in honor of Samuel Emmit, one of the largest landholders in the district. All persons threw up their hats, clapped their hands and hurraed for Emmitsburg.

The company had quite a merry time, having drank the health of the newly baptized town; they returned home full of sanguine expectation as to the rapid growth of the infant settlement. The population at this time consisted of seven families: Capt. Richard Jennings, merchant; Adam Hoffman, hatter; John Rogers, tavern keeper; Michael Smith, blacksmith; Frederick Baird, carpenter; James and Joseph Hughs, merchant and architect.

Capt. Richard Jennings built the first house, a one-story log house, on the lot No. 27, now owned by Eugene E. Zimmerman. The first brick house was built adjoining this log house by Capt. Jennings, known later as the Otter tavern; James and Joseph Hughs built on lot No. 28 where the Spangler house now stands, and lot No. 11 where the bank and Elder's drug store stands. Lot No. 12, Adam Hoffman, hatter, built a log house where Philip Lawrence lives; lot No. 13, John Rogers, tavern keeper, built the log house where Mrs. F. A. Adelsberger lives; lot No. 22, Michael Smith, blacksmith, built the house now Michael Hoke's; lot No. 24, the present Presbyterian parsonage, was built by Frederick Baird; said to be the third brick house built in town; lot No. 29, the large brick house burned in fire of 1863, was built by John Troxell. The lots left by Samuel Emmit by will to his wife and children are No. 1 to his wife, where Kerrigan's shop stands; lot No. 4 to his son Abraham James, the lot of Wm. Lansinger; lot 10 to his grandchild, Wm. Porter, the lot where Dr. C. D. Eichelberger live, Rotering and Charles Zeck occupy; lot 16 to daughter Mary, the lot now owned by E. Payne; lot 17 to his son Josiah, the lot where the Reformed church stands. Abraham James Emmit lived in house No. 126, the house now owned by Mrs. George Gillelan, where he died. Wm.

Emmit was the executor of his father, a magistrate, a bachelor. Deeds are still in existence with his signature attached.

EMMIT FAMILY.

Samuel Emmit, an Irish emigrant, in company with Wm. Shields, who was married to his sister, came into this locality and took out patents for lands May 17th, 1757; they were not the earliest settlers; they were of the number coming with the third influx, 1730, 1746, 1757. Amongst this third was Key, the father of the national song; the men coming at this period proved to be strong men, as their descendants have evidenced. Samuel Emmit and wife are buried in the Presbyterian cemetery in unmarked graves. Come with me to that hallowed spot where so many of the early settlers sleep, and drop a tear on these lonely graves, not for Mr. Emmit, but for the regret. Over a hundred years has witnessed the changing seasons, yet no man felt interested enough to place a tablet to Emmit's memory. I solicit a contribution of ten cents from each reader of the History of Emmitsburg towards a marker to the memory of Samuel Emmit and wife. Their family consisted of the following children:

Agnes, married Wm. Porter; William, bachelor, died 1817, dropped dead. Mary, Abraham James, Josiah, 1765, June 29th, 1821; Abigail, 1774, February 15th, 1838; children of Abraham James; John, 1811, 1847; Jane married Joseph Crooks 1806, 1858; Mary married — McKeehen; children of Joseph and Jane Crooks, Abigail, July 23rd, 1838, died January 17th, 1882; Robert Emmit, 1840, 1867; Wm. Washington, 1842, 1870; Joseph David, 1846, 1853; children of John; married James B. Taylor.

Joseph Crooks and wife lived at Smithsburg, Md.; he is buried in Chambersburg, Pa. Mrs. Crooks, Richmond, Ohio. The last property in the Emmit name was purchased by David Gamble in 1838, now the George Miller farm, the last record of Samuel Emmit; he was living in 1797.

SHIELDS' ADDITION.

William Shields purchased from Samuel Emmit, September 29th, 1787, 106 acres of land west and adjoining the west end of Emmitsburg, he continued the town and named it Shields' Addition. He improved the lay out by widening the alley on south side, laying the alley out in lots:

1. Philip Nunemaker; 2. M. C. Adelsberger, 3. Jacob Oyster; 4. Jacob Oyster; 5. ——— Sefton; 6. John Armstrong; 7. Michael Row; 8. George Weaver; 9. Daniel Welty; 10. James Nickleson; 11. James Moore; 12. Bernard Welty; 13. Jacob Rickenbaugh; 14. Asa Webb; 15. Samuel Bomgardner; 16. John Hengh; 17. Peter Honiker; 18. William Boner; 19. Frederick Row; 20. Mrs. George Smith; 21. ——— Bowden; 22. Jacob Houck; 23. Mary Knox; 24. Margaret Knox; 25. David Agnew; 26. Joseph Row; 27. John Bader; 28. Joseph Danner; 29. ——— McFadden; 30. ——— Purcell; 31. ——— Dugan.

A ground rent of ten dollars was included in the purchase of each lot, which was collected for many years and abandoned. At odd times prior to the dates of lot owners named, Duphorn, Shockey, Walters, Smith, Cunningham, Moreland, Dugan, owned lots on Main street. Burket, Duncan, Luckett, colored people lived on alley. The tearing away of the tanyard and sale of lots of the Jacob Motter property was the extension of the west end, as well as the sale of the lot formerly connected with the hotel, Black's Tavern.

FROM THE HUGHS' FAMILY RECORD.

John Hughs, son of James, was a hatter in Emmitsburg. Capt. William Jennings came here a single man and married Lucy Brawner, daughter of Richard Brawner; James Hughs was the first captain of the militia of Emmitsburg in 1793, and had to march with his company against the whisky boys in 1794; he was one of the four trustees who built the Roman Catholic Church—James Hughs, Richard Jennings, Henry Arnold and Joseph Hughs; James Hughs

was the principal conductor of the building and planned the same in 1793; James Hughs also built the church at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, two miles from town, in 1809. Christian Flautt, a tanner, who had the first tanyard in Emmitsburg, which he sold to Lewis Motter in 1798; he married Hannah, daughter of Patrick Hughs; C. Flautt died in December, 1815. In 1783 Dr. Wrench, of Emmitsburg, and Dr. Coats, of Taneytown, held a consultation; in 1783 Joseph Hughs says he attended school, the teachers, old master Lawrence and William Hutchinson, very good teachers; Joseph and Daniel Hughs kept store in a house on the land of Richard Elder in March, 1786; in August we moved to Emmitsburg to a house my father had built between Adam Hoffman, hatter, and a large frame then raised and under roof belonging to Samuel and William Shields; James Hughs purchased half of the lot and afterwards the other half, then joined the frame of his house together in which we kept store, until 1787, when I took out tavern license and we kept tavern and store together; times were hard, and we paid 20 per cent per annum for money; Richard Jennings had settled in Emmitsburg in the fall or winter of 1785 or '86, had purchased a small house, one story high from Samuel Shields on the corner of the Diamond, the centre of Emmitsburg, where he sold some store goods and sold rum and whisky by the small, until he purchased the next lot adjoining, where he began his brick house where brother James lives and his present wife, Lucy, formerly Mrs. Jennings; at the time we came to Emmitsburg there was only a few families that lived in it, viz., Richard Jennings, bachelor; John Rogers, who kept a tavern in the house where old John Troxell now lives, and Adam Hoffman, hatter, to trade adjoining us. In the house now owned by Peter Honiker and Michael Smith, a blacksmith, who built the house owned by George Winter, and Frederick Beard, who had the small house now built on Reed's lot; then built on the lot where Patrick Reed now lives, William Shields lived in the house where Jenny Burket now lives, and this composed Emmitsburg in

1786. We had very rough beginning in this town, everything was in the most plain and common way; the country people met almost every Saturday; John Ripley was all the Justice of Peace for this place, Taneytown and Pipe Creek; card playing began and the game of loo, which was practiced very much, though in a small way at first; long bullets and fines were our general exercise and a little dance, and when the town becomes thicker inhabited, then comes dancing masters amongst us, also in the country, which improved us that practice; there was always three Sundays we had no church and many holidays, but poorly. Joseph Hughs, the writer, married Polly Buchanan April 30th, 1792, daughter of Dr. John Buchanan; he had removed from Taneytown in 1791. I sold to Henry Arnold and Christian Flautt in the year 1791 my house and lot where Agnew's tavern now stands, and six lots where Motter's tanyard now stands for 250 pounds, and then I purchased the corner house where Quin now lives from brother James Hughs for 425 pounds. I had purchased the house and lot from Daniel Gorden, that Jacob Troxell now owns, for 26 pounds, just under roof, then sold the house and lot to John Troxell, father of Jacob Troxell, latter, for 55 pounds.

My brother Henry Hughs paid me fifty dollars yearly rent for the tavern part of the house, and I furnished him in all the articles for his tavern and all his liquors until my sister Hannah and Christian Flautt got married; then brother Henry quit the tavern and Henry Arnold took it on rent until I got tired of having a tavern so near me, and in 1793 I sold my house to George Hockensmith for 360 pounds and I purchased a farm house from Emmit for 200 dollars where James Storm now lives. I built a chimney in same and finished in 1794; had my store in lower part, I raised a kitchen and built a stable; dug a draw well; sold it in spring of 1795 to Joseph Flautt of Littlestown for \$1,200. Sometime before I had purchased from Richard Jennings on the Diamond a lot 30 feet square for 80 dollars, and built a frame house on it, where Bartholomew McCaffery now lives, and I lived and kept store until 1804.

CHARACTER OF EARLY SETTLERS.

In localities settled by the early emigrants a great deal of superstition prevailed, spooks, tokens, hobgoblins, &c. The different nationalities settling here appear to be free from this humbug, as no reference is made by the oldest citizen. It has its origin amongst the ignorant. The class of persons settling here give evidence of being men of more than ordinary culture for that age. Hence, the lack of superstition, take the first named person and his occupation, Capt. Richard Jennings, merchant. The merchants of that day and long after were all trained men, having served an apprenticeship; not so now. I would put a wager, if we could decide it. Capt. Jennings was an educated man, and a trained merchant; Adam Hoffman, hatter, a trained mechanic; John Rogers, tavern keeper. That did not mean the keeper of a grogery. Oh, no. It meant a fine gentleman. Such as engaged in that occupation at that time. Michael Smith, blacksmith, an expert at the anvil, an intelligent mechanic; Frederick Baird, carpenter, he has left evidence of his handiwork in the house he built; James and Joseph Hughs, merchants and architects. Could we suppose for one moment they, practical men, could harbor such deception. Never! Samuel Emmit, a far-seeing man, a man of intelligence, Wm. Shields, a surveyor, always true to the compass; John Hughs, who built a two-story brick house; Christian Flautt, who built the first tan yard; John Ropley, a justice of the peace for Emmitsburg, Taneytown and Pipe creek; Martin and Margaret Cocoran, who taught the school in 1800. If the settlers unknown to us were of this class, which no doubt they were, we are assured superstition was below par. Later, the men who came, as settlers, evinced they were men of strong character. Whether in church, professions, merchants, mechanics, or what not, they gave a moral and religious tone to this entire community that it feels today, and is demonstrated by their decedents. The foundations laid by these first men, have never been dug out, nor will the structure they built upon them; their names are unknown; none of

their posterity in many cases live here, but scattered through the West can be found, those whose ancestry were born here, and Emmitsburg is remembered.

TAN YARDS.

The first tan yard in the town was built by Christian Flautt. He sold it to Lewis Motter in 1798, who successfully carried it on until his death in 1837. Opening a store in part of his house, also acting as magistrate. It passed into the hands of his son Lewis, who continued the enterprise until 1880, when he closed the vats and abandoned the business.

Michael Sponseller carried on a tan yard at the same time at the lower end of town. This yard was not operated later than 1850.

Jacob Oyster conducted a yard on lot east of foundry at an early date. Jacob Troxell married his daughter, continuing the business until his death in 1833, after which his sons, Samuel and William, continued the yard until Samuel's death, 1851, when the yard was closed, William moving to Kentucky.

Jacob Rickenbaugh conducted a yard at the west end, afterward he moved to Waynesboro. Jacob Motter continued at same yard.

In the county Arnold Livers below the college; Gorley up in the mountain; Robert Annan on Toms creek. This yard was burned, rebuilt, and continued for a time. Taylor Brothers purchased the farm connected with the yard, tearing down the buildings in 1876; today all are in ruins, thus an enterprise of great value to the community has passed away. We observe when one enterprise ceases there is no other to take its place, and industries that once proved so profitable here, the same products have to be sought for elsewhere. Why is it?

GRIST MILLS.

The oldest mill was the brick mill built by John Troxell, recently torn down by the Sisters, on Toms creek. It was built in 1778 or '79. In this mill meetings were held to

recruit and arrange matters for soldiers during Revolutionary war.

Philip Nunemaker built a brick mill on Toms creek in Pennsylvania.

Crabbs built the mill known as Maxell's, now Martin's. Crabbs had a mill on Toms creek, below the pike. The Sisters had it later, then tore it down and built the present mill.

Johnathan Hazelet built the Carroll mill about 1800, sold to James and Henry McDivit. James and Henry McDivit built the present mill Covers prior to 1825. About 1860 they rebuilt.

Rhodes mill has been running perhaps a century; built by Kephart, 1800; Shultz owned, then Rhodes.

The Hartman mill was built by Dr. Robert Annan for a clover mill, afterwards converted into a grist.

The Grable mill is an old stand, perhaps a century old.

The Sheets, Sell, Myers mill is an old mill, as George Sheets was one of the earliest men to settle in that section, 1746 or earlier. At these mills meetings were arranged for whatever the community was interested in, as they were centres for the people to gather, many waiting for their grists. Young men met here to play cards, dominos, and pitch quoits. The trouble connected with the large water wheels in the winter time was overcome later by the turbine wheel. Now the picking of the burrs has been displaced by the improved roller process.

The millers in this locality today are David Rhodes, George Gingo, Cover, Cump, Howard Martin, Daniel Hartman. The present improved mills make superior flour to the old process, giving whiter bread, but some one says not so sweet.

POST OFFICE.

Poplar Fields was the name of first post office. William Greenemyer the first post master; he died in 1802, in his 30th year, a son-in-law of John Troxell. The second post master was Patrick Reid, landlord of the Eagle hotel. The third was Louff, a German; the fourth, Joseph Hughs; fifth,

Joachim Elder; sixth, Dr. A. Taney; seventh, Joachim Elder; eighth, Robert Crooks. After his death Jacob Crooks, his son; James Knauff, Maj. O. A. Horner, S. N. McLain, James A. Elder, S. N. McNair, James B. Elder, John A. Horner, Ezra R. Zimmerman; after his death his wife, Emma Zimmerman, present incumbent.

STAGE COACHES AND MAIL.

Everybody has heard of the stage coach. It is within the memory of many in Emmitsburg. When the stage left here in the morning, very early, for Baltimore, the passengers having a whole day's jogging along. Weary and worn out when they reached the city, no uncommon thing to have from ten to twelve passengers, besides the boot back and front filled with baggage, carrying the mail and stopping at Taneytown and Westminster to change the horses as well as the mail. An omnibus left Baltimore, headquarters Western hotel, Howard and Saratoga streets. If you wished to come west you went to this hotel and engaged passage. Early in the morning the driver in Emmitsburg would go along the street blowing a horn to awaken the passengers. This was continued until 1856, when the railroad was made from Hanover to Littlestown, the stage running daily there, carrying the mail. When the railroad was made to Gettysburg, 1858, Gettysburg was the point. Again the passengers and mail was transferred to the Western Maryland R. R. When completed to Westminster the coaches made the daily trips there. As the road advanced to Linwood, to Union Bridge, to New Windsor, York road, Double Pipe creek, R. Ridge and Thurmont. The stage continued running to Thurmont until the Emmitsburg railroad was made. In 1872 the road was graded; the tracks laid 1875; the first train November 22d, 1875—free excursion all day; the first mail on railroad December 6th, 1875; the first excursion to Baltimore November 27th, 1875. 400 passengers on the train to Baltimore. John Donohue, the contractor; Taylor Brothers built the bridges.

The mail at one time was carried on a horse from Frederick to Gettysburg. Later, 1860, an omnibus was run be-

tween Emmitsburg and Frederick; each former was abandoned as the railroad facilities increased; an incident in connection with staging as follows: The commencement at St. Joseph's was over Thursday; wagons loaded with trunks started early for Gettysburg; when they arrived there they could not deliver the baggage as the cars did not come further than New Oxford; the teams loaded with over a hundred and fifty trunks drove the ten miles, when the stages loaded with a hundred young ladies, from the school, followed on to New Oxford. That was the last train run west of Hanover until after the battle at Gettysburg. The wagons and stages returned via Littlestown. Lee had crossed into Maryland; the next week the fight was on. One day later and those scholars would have been left.

STILL HOUSES.

These were dotted over the country on farms, at mills, seldom in towns. Amongst the earliest in this locality were John Grabill, Jonathan Hazelet, one on the John Eckard farm before 1800, George L. Shriner on Marsh creek, McDivit's on Toms creek, Rhodes on Middle creek, Eichelberger's on Turkey run, Wagerman's, Cretins, besides report says many on cooking stoves, called illicit distilleries. This whiskey was not all drunk in the community. It was shipped to the city, whilst other liquors were brought from the city to the town.

In connection with the manufacture or sale of this article there has always been a suspicion that the parties thus engaged feel they are under ban, and the business is not right. Again the saying is common, "Liquor money will not stick." Without seeking information elsewhere, what has been the sequel to its sale and manufacture in this community, at your leisure, count up the men from the days when Emmitsburg became a town, at Hockensmith's tavern, to this date, and count the number of men engaged in this calling during the interim, and make out a balance sheet.

HOTELS.

The first record of a landlord is John Rogers, 1786, tavern keeper. At this time few taverns were needed, the

people staid at home; they had work, hard work, regular work, to build and till the soil. The travelers were on foot or on horse; the accommodations were limited, and beds of feathers or straw, covered with the old coverlet, flowered in gay colors, the chimney place the only fire in the house. The candle the only light.

James Hughs built the Eagle Hotel, known as Mrs. Agnew's and conducted it. Mrs. Agnew was the successful landlady, her house was filled with boarders, principally from the South. She died in 1853, when Hager refitted the house, continuing as proprietor for a few years, when Daniel Wile purchased his interest. A few days after the sale was consummated Hager and Wile were standing face to face examining a revolver, Hager having it in his hands. It discharged accidentally, the ball passing through Wile's neck. A bed was made on the parlor floor, where he remained until sufficiently recovered to be moved. This was about 1856 or 1857, directly after, the old hotel was torn down. The four-story hotel was built by Wile. It was burned in the fire of June 15th, 1863.

Taylor Brothers built the present hotel. It was first conducted by Raphael Jarboe, afterward by Busby and Adelsberger, William Crouse, Harnish, Bowers, Eyster, Spangler, J. B. Elder.

Black's Tavern was one of the old stands. After the death of Mrs. Black came Jerry Black, her son, then Guthrie, Riddlemoser, Hoffman, Hoke, Hoffman.

In 1879 Samuel Smith bought the property and built the Emmit House. After him Sutton, Hoke, Wilson, Hoke, Smith, Mnsselman, Hemler.

Getter's Hotel was increased by the addition of all the property to the square. Devit of Philadelphia was the landlord. Burned in the fire 1863.

Lowhead's Hotel, where the Joshua Motter property stands, other small taverns stood where the bank stands, Mrs. E. R. Zimmerman's house, and others.

Slagle house first kept by William Spalding, then Slagle. No boarding houses in the town at any period, as the residents keep house, strangers the hotel patrons.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Brown settled on the banks of Toms creek. He is the earliest tradition tells of. Dr. Rench came whilst Brown was living, dying prior to 1800, buried at Toms creek. Dr. Robert Annan is next, born 1765, died 1827. His brother, Dr. Samuel Annan, was associated with him. He left Emmitsburg. Drs. Daniel and Robert Moore practiced for a time; they removed to Baltimore. Dr. Buchanan is spoken of. Dr. James Shorb, Dr. W. Patterson, Jefferson Shields, Dr. Wells. Andrew Annan born 1805, died 1896. J. W. Eichelberger, 1804, died 1895; Augustus Taney, 1804-1853; Felix McNeal, John Grover, C. D. Eichelberger, J. W. Eichelberger, John B. Brawner, Robert L. Annan, J. K. Wrigley, Timothy Sweeney, Dr. Swartz, Dr. Troxell in country. E. D. Stone and I. B. Jamison. Dr. J. W. Reigle, horse farrier.

The doctors of the long past carried a large pocket-book filled with the various drugs to compound the doses. No drug stores nor the handy prepared tablets and pills of the present day.

DRUG STORE.

William McBride opened a drug store in Dr. Patterson's one-story building, east of his dwelling, on the Square. About 1850 J. A. Elder purchased McBride's stock and continued in this building till 1854, removing it to the old building, standing where he afterward erected the present one, continuing until his death in 1898, when T. E. Zimmerman bought the stock. He is the proprietor now.

Dr. Charles D. Eichelberger opened a drug store in the present post office room in 1878. A few years after purchased his present building on opposite side, where he has continued to supply the trade.

The general stores keep a limited stock of the coarser drugs, a custom dating back to the time when the stores were the only vendors of drugs, &c.

MERCHANTS.

In 1786 Capt. Richard Jennings built the first store room, where E. E. Zimmerman has his store, a one-story log house,

born 1759-1795. His widow, Lucy Jennings, married James Hughs, a merchant, who built a store where the bank stands. He was born 1735-1839. Patrick Lowe, 1781-1827; Patrick Quin, George Grover, 1779-1850; Lewis Motter, 1779-1837; George Smith, 1780-1837; Isaac Baugher, 1787-1847; Joshua Motter, 1801-1875; J. W. Baugher, Adam Epley, James Kerrigan, Joseph Danner, Motter & Row, Fusting & McBride, McBride & Taney, James Storm, Storm & Smith, Smith & Clutz, J. C. Shorb, Troxell & Morrison, Moritz & Smith, Row & Annan, Fred A. Row, Henry Gelwicks, Mrs. J. P. Bussey, Smith & Shorb, Smith & Cash, Smith & McIntire, Isaac Hyder, Hyder & Krise, J. Taylor Motter, D. Zeck, Horner & Co., G. W. Row, J. A. Helman, I. S. Annan & Bro., Robert Gelwicks, D. S. Gillelan, J. & C. Row, J. C. Williams, Peter Burket, P. Hoke, Helman & Row, J. A. Helman, Wm. G. Blair, J. Thomas Gelwicks, Chas. Rotering, J. D. Caldwell, Hoke & Sebold, J. E. Hoke, W. D. Colliflower.

DENTISTS.

Denistry was an itinerancy for a long time in Emmitsburg. Dr. Lechler, of Waynesboro, Pa., made his monthly visits, making the old time gold plates. Dr. Geo. Fouke, of Westminster, came here monthly about 1854, and after, for many years, his son, still paying the town an occasional visit. Dr. Conner for a short time. Dr. J. W. Berry, of Virginia, came 1861, boarding at Wile's hotel, the first resident dentist. After spending two years here he moved to Hagerstown. Later, Dr. Keedy came. Then Dr. J. P. Bussey, for some years. Dr. Wright a few years. Dr. Anders made his monthly visits. Dr. Gall a short time. The present resident, Dr. Forman, since 1897.

SILVERSMITHS.

Bowden appears the first on the list. His house was where J. Agnew lives. Seventy-five years ago he removed to Waynesboro. Spoons of his manufacture are still in possession of some families. Mr. Andrew Eyster came here about that time, continuing until his death, 1872.

Since, his son, Geo. T. Eyster, has continued. Others have dropped in with a small stock of jewelry; the lack of patronage prevented their permanent stay, therefore Mr. Eyster remains at the old stand.

PROPERTY HOLDERS, 1808.

John Armstrong, gunsmith; Joseph Hagan, Dr. Robert Annan, Andrew White, John Buchanan, James Reed, John Hughs, merchant; James Hughs, merchant; Michael Wicks, Wm. McKinley; Wm. Long, sadler; Peter Horniker, farmer; George Smith, merchant; Peter Troxell, architect; Henry Fahnestock, Abraham Welty, hatter; Samuel Noble, Jacob Frenkle, blacksmith; Joseph Bruchey, tinner; Jacob Winters, flour store; George Boner, tavern; Geo. Winter, wheelwright; Lewis Motter, tanner; Patrick Reid, Jacob Troxell, hatter; John Troxell, miller; Jacob Danner, tailor; Richard Wills, Thomas Slothour, John Westfall, Wm. Hunter, Jacob Cress, Michael Oyster, tanner; Jacob Oyster, tanner; Henry Dishom, wheelwright; Henry Need, George Fouk, John Young, magistrate; Michael Sponseller, tanner; Philip Nunemaker, hardware store; Fredk. Gelwick, brewery; Peter Weikard, James Crocket, Jacob Harp; Peter Nack, John Trux, Thos. Carson, John Noel, Patrick Bradley, shoemaker; Lewis Crouse, Abraham J. Emmit, John Trenkle, blacksmith; John Row, cabinet maker; John M. Hoffe, John Huston, magistrate; Wm. Mittingly, Jacob Hughs, Lewis Weaver, chair maker; Jonathan Hazelet, miller.

RESIDENTS OF TOWN IN 1840—FIRE COMPANY.

The corporation required every man to become a member of the fire company; all were enrolled one Saturday in the month during the summer. The engine was brought out; the street pump was the place of meeting; the clerk would mount the engine and call the names of the fire company, each man answering to his name. If any were absent there was a fine imposed.

The engine was inspected and tried by pumping water from the well, then returned to the engine house. This meeting was at 2 o'clock; all was over in an hour.

Michael Sponceller, Abraham Sponceller, James Hutten, Mathias Gelwicks, Henry Gelwicks, Simon Mentzer, Francis Lytle, George W. Martin, Jeremiah Martin, Mathias Martin, Jacob Harner, John Zimmerman, Isaiah Zimmerman, John Zimmerman, George Sheets, Jacob Sheets, James Mooney, Zach. Jodun, John Hammit, William Patterson, Jefferson Shields, George M. Grover, Johnzee Hooker, Samuel Frantz, Joseph Cunningham, Jeremiah Knoler, Lawrence Dwen, John Barry, George Johnston, James Gribble, Michael Wise, Augustus Taney, James Storm, William Eckenrode, Benedict Chivel, Abraham Welty, John Fisher, William Martin, Thos. Hays, John Doats, Ruben Baker, Oliver O. McLain, Jacob Motter, John Nickum, Joseph Beachey, Thomas Reed, Joshua Motter, Adam Epley, Patrick Kelly, M. C. Adelsberger, Eli Smith, Joseph Moritz, Joshua Row, James Welty, Joshua Troxell, J. J. McCardy, Henry Winter, Lewis Motter, Jeremiah Pittenger, Joachim Elder, William Otter, Isaac Baugher, Robert Crooks, Arthur McGinnis, Joshua Shorb, William McBride, Upton Koontz, Jacob Duphorn, John Dailey, Jacob S. Gelwicks, Peter Remby, William Waters, John McCullough, Lewis Wolf, Joseph Danner, Peter Sebold, Andrew Fowler, Charles Donnelly, William Worley, John Snouffer, James D. McDonnel, Blackford Campbell, Henry Wills, Daniel Welty, John Duphorn, James Welty, George Smith, John Agnew, John G. Bader, George Row, Moses Perry, H. Munshower, Andrew Eyster, Michael Helman, Conrad Russelmyer, Thos. Caldwell, Francis Magraw, William Motter, James Knauff, John Hoover, Cornelius Lot, John Kellenberger, David Hiteshew, Joseph Little, Benjamin Webb, James L. Wise, John Hughs, S. A. Adelsberger, Joseph Snouffer, Joseph Hughs, John Hoover, John Fisher, Jacob Shockey, George Troxell, Henry Rickenbaugh, Jeremiah Black, William Row, Andrew Annan, Philip Hardman, Dennis McFadden, James Row, Samuel Baumgardner, Joseph Row, John Favourite, James Hosplehorn, Solomon Day, James Maguire, George Winter, William Frizzle, Samuel Favourite, William B. Pittenger, Thomas Welsh, Lewis Coppersmith, Jacob Feaser, John Yerk,

John Miller, John Martin, James Bowie, Henry Little, William Tyson, Andrew Welty, Samuel Flautt, Joseph Long, Jacob Snouffer, James Curran, Ezekial White, Isaac E. Pearson. At this writing but two are living of the 141 enrolled.

PROPERTY HOLDERS 1850 to 1860.

Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, Peter Honiker, Jane Morrison, Jas. F. Adelsberger, Mrs. Fred Row, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. George Smith, Hugh Dailey, Frederick A. Row, Rev. Robert Grier, John Dailey, James A. Elder, Fredk. Troxell, James Hughs, John Barry, Presbyterian church, Jacob Sheets, James A. Doven, Mary Knox, Dennis Smith, Dr. Augustus Taney, Stephen Adams, Jacob S. Gelwicks, James Storm, Joseph Row, Catharine Biggs, Abraham Welty, Barbara Bader, Peter Remley, John Nickem estate, George Mentzer, Andrew Welty, Joshua Shorb, Joshua Motter, Mrs. Arnold, Philip Hardman, James Hosplehorn, Dr. Wm. Patterson, David Agnew, Andrew Eyster, Joseph Long, Samuel Motter, Patrick Kelley, Daniel Getter, Mrs. N. Snider, Henry Winter, Mrs. Boyle, Wm. Ulrich, Michael Helman, Major Mooney, Mrs. Harmange, George Winter, Isaac E. Pearom, Wm. Pepple, Priests' House, Mrs. Diffendal, Jeremiah Pittenger, John Zimmerman, Mrs. Sheeler Stuart, Joachim Elder, Jacob Harner, Jones and Hardman, F. X. Deckelmyer, John Hoover, Isaac E. Pearson, Mrs. Agnew's hotel, Jane Hutton, Reformed Parsonage, James W. Baugher, Washington Martin, Joseph Moritz, Jesse W. Nusser, Simon Mentzer, Joshua Troxell, Samuel Morrison, Fredk. Gelwicks, Adam Guthrie, Martin Whitmer, Michael Sponseller, Jacob Motter, John Miller, Joseph Snouffer, Mrs. Black's tavern, Joseph Beachey, Francis Smith, Dr. Andrew Annan, Ed. McBride, Ruben Baker, Mrs. Josey Danner, Wm. Hilechen, John Favourite, Lewis M. Motter.

PROPERTY OWNERS 1906.

Meade Patterson, Charles Gillelan, Cameron Ohler; Beecher Ohler, Annie Shriver, Morris Gillelan, Robert Patterson, Mrs. Margaret Arnold, Mrs. George L. Gillelan, John Reifsnider, John Glass, John Harting, Mary McCallion, James

Mullen, Mrs. John Neck, John Elour heirs, John Hopp, Charles McCarron, Tyson Lansinger, Peter Sebold, Mrs. Martin, John Hosplehorn, George M. Morrison, John F. Topper, Hannah Gillelan, George P. Beam, Mrs. Isaac Hyder, Harry Harner, Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, Vincent Sebold, J. A. Elder, Eugene E. Zimmerman, Isaac S. Annan, Mrs. J. Welty, J. H. Row, Sterling Galt, Presbyterian parsonage, Lewis M. Motter, Michael Hoke, Susan Winter, J. A. Helman, S. N. McNair, Mrs. H. Winter, George T. Eyster, John T. Gelwicks, Samuel Eyster, Louisa and Hallie Motter, Henry Stokes, Mrs. E. R. Zimmerman, Methodist Episcopal Church, Charles F. Row, Mrs. Jacob L. Hoke, Peter Hoke heirs, Albert Patterson, F. A. Maxell, Presbyterian Church, James T. Hays, Nathaniel Row, Mrs. John Agnew, Laura Smith and sisters, E. H. Row, Mrs. Thomas Bushman, Mrs. Frederick Hardman, Francis A. Kritz, Mrs. James Mitchell, Emmitt House, John Sifert, Charles Rotering, Mrs. F. Welty, T. C. Wachter, Frank Stoner, Oscar Fraley, David Hill, Lewis Zimmerman, Hettie Parker, P. G. King, George Kugler, George T. Fraley, E. L. Annan, E. S. Waddle, Joseph Caldwell, Charles Landers, James Hosplehorn, Mrs. S. N. McNair, A. Harner, A. A. Annan, M. F. Shuff, Mrs. O. A. Horner, V. E. Row, M. F. Row, William Warner, L. Overholtzer, Reformed parsonage, Mrs. F. Lambert, William Morrison, Pius Felix, C. T. Zacharias, Dr. E. Stone, Mrs. John Barry, Annan, Horner & Co., Dr. R. L. Annan, E. L. Row, Edward Cristimer, Q. E. Shoemaker, Charles Rosensteel, Mrs. Jacob Gillelan, Theopholis Gelwicks, Edward Miller, James Baker, John Slagle, Philip Snouffer, John L. Long, Mrs. Troxell, James Riffle, Mary Wallace, Louisa Constant, William C. Colliflower, Reformed Church, Lutheran parsonage, Philip Lawrence, Charles Zeck, William Spalding, Julia Wordsworth, William Lansinger, George Gelwicks, Neal Buckingham, John Mentzer, Mahlon Whitmore, William Daywolt, Conrad Sifert, W. F. Zurgable, W. B. Ashbaugh, Bennet Elder, Mrs. Anthony, Nicholas Baker, Daniel Stouter, Albert Bowling, Enoch Frizzell, Ed. Payne, Mrs. F. A. Adelsberger, Mrs. Pampel, Dr. C. D. Eich-

elberger, Charles Kretzer, Joshua Norris, Mrs. W. G. Blair, Cornelius Gelwicks, John Jackson, Mrs. Sponseller, Mrs. Harbaugh, Albert Adelsberger, Annie Riley, Priests house, Ed. Hummerick, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Cook, John Dukehart, Ann Brown, Row Ohler.

Item.—More than seventy years ago John Nickum was passing through his lot one moonlight night and was attacked by a vicious dog of his neighbor, John Fisher; he backed further and further until he found a club with which he killed the dog; he put the dog across his shoulders holding it astride his neck, holding the feet on each side to carry it to the run, as he did not wish it known. When he arrived at the Lutheran church a black man came up the lane; when he saw this object he ran at break-neck speed. Next morning the negro reported he had seen the devil, describing it; the town was excited over this episode until Nickum told the whole story.

CORPORATION OF EMMITSBURG.

There is no doubt when the town was laid out in lots; the citizens lived in peace; the rustic age did not require the corporate laws that the later and more expansive age did.

In 1808 the plat of the town made by Andrew Smith gives three trustees as the governing body: Frederick Gelwicks, Lewis Motter and Samuel Noble. This mode of government continued until the first charter was obtained in the year 1825, when a burgess was elected and a new system inaugurated. The oldest record from which information is obtainable is 1840 and years following. A second Act passed by the Maryland Assembly, 1843, gave powers not included in former Act. The burgess' books prior to 1840 are not to be found, hence all is a blank between dates.

Commissioners, 1840—Joseph Welty, Henry Rickenbaugh, John Zimmerman, Jeremiah Pittenger, Zacharias Jodun, Wm. Mooney.

1841, Burgess—W. B. Pittenger; Commissioners, Henry

Rickenbaugh, James Storm, Joseph Welty, Fredk. Gelwicks, John Zimmerman, Joshua Shorb.

1842, Burgess—John Zimmerman; Commissioners, James Storm, Joshua Shorb, Dr. Augustus Taney, Michael Helman, James Hosplehorn.

1843—Burgess, John Zimmerman; Commissioners, Isaac Baugher, George Sheets, Andrew Eyster, Joshua Shorb, John Miller, Dr. J. W. Eichelberger.

1849, Burgess—I. E. Pearson; Commissioners, J. W. Baugher, Joseph Moritz, Alfred Jones, Samuel Troxell, Wm. Mooney, John Miller.

1850, Burgess—Jacob S. Gelwicks; Commissioners, J. W. Baugher, Isaac E. Pearson, Jacob Sheets, Wm. Mooney, Samuel Motter.

The clerk and treasurer was elected by commissioners outside the body. Salary of burgess, \$7; salary of clerk, \$7; salary of collector of raxes, \$10; constable, \$10.

The following served as burgess; pages missing from old records prevent complete list:

Wm. B. Pittenger, 1841; John Zimmerman, 1842, 1843; Isaac E. Pearson, 1847; Jacob S. Gelwicks, 1850; M. C. Adelsberger, 1854; Patrick Kelly, 1858, 1859; Andrew Eyster, 1860; D. G. Adelsberger, 1861, 1862; M. Sweeney, 1863, 1864, 1865; Andrew Eyster, 1866; M. C. Adelsberger, 1867; M. Sweeney, 1868, 1869, 1870; D. G. Adelsberger, 1871; Henry Stokes, 1872; Martin Sweeney, 1873; John F. Hopp, 1874; M. Sweeney, 1875; John F. Hopp, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879; J. H. T. Webb, 1880, 1881; Isaac Hyder, 1882, Henry Stokes, 1883; John G. Hess, 1884, 1885; Wm. G. Blair from 1886 to 1897; M. F. Shuff from 1897 to 1902; Philip Snouffer, 1902, 1903; E. L. Frizzell, 1904, 1905; M. F. Shuff, 1906.

The first board of commissioners elected after the new charter November 7th, in 1854, were Patrick Kelly, Henry Stokes, Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, Richard Gilson, Fred. A. Row, Joshua Row and Charles Shorb, that took a forward move in executing their official duties; these men started a crusade against crime; men could be seen on the street

drunk, and committing conduct unbecoming a civilized town; the public was powerless to stop it; now arrests were made, men fined indiscriminately until the spirit of rowdiness was quelled; the burgess was sustained by an honorable body of commissioners; they inaugurated a clean up club and fined the people who permitted a nuisance; the streets received the first attention towards their present good condition.

The present board commissioners, J. Thomas Gelwicks, John S. Long, Oscar D. Fraley, E. E. Zimmerman, James Mullen, John Dukehart. Burgess, M. F. Shuff. Lamp-lighter and constable, \$250.00; burgess, \$15.00; clerk, \$10.00; tax collector, \$18 00.

MAGISTRATES.

As far back as 1777, in the deed made by Christian Keefer to Peter Troxell, the names of Jacob Young and L. Boulas, are attached as magistrates. John Huston and Henry Williams were magistrates in 1804. Wm. Emmit before and after 1800. Patrick Owens later. Lewis Motter, Major Wm. Mooney, Michael C. Adelsberger, Frank Hoover, James Knauff, David Agnew, Andrew Eyster, Geo. W. Troxell, Martin Sweeney, Henry Stokes, J. Thos. McBride, F. A. Maxell, M. F. Shuff, J. M. Kerrigan.

CARPENTERS.

In the list of names of the first settlers of Emmitsburg, we find Richard Baird, carpenter, who built the brick house now Presbyterian parsonage. George Smith was a builder. In 1814 he erected the Lutheran steeple. Peter Troxell, architect. In 1818 James Storm came to Emmitsburg; he erected some of the buildings at St. Joseph's Convent. James Taylor was a prominent builder; amongst the structures put up by him was the Monocacy bridge on Baltimore road; Tehen, a Frederick carpenter, built Clairvoux and the R. C. Church in town and some of the College buildings. Joshua Shorb, Jeremiah Black, John Miller, Jacob Rife, in their day, were the leading builders; after these Tyson & Lansinger, Sebastian Florence, Wil-

liam Row, Samuel Flautt, Ed. Baker, George Springer, E. Florence.

Item.—James Storm was a man of scientific mind, an architect of no mean capacity; always a student, he gave his attention to the collection of curiosities, Indian relics, shells, minerals; he had a room shelved, cased and nicely arranged for display; a valuable collection; at his death it was sold and taken away; it should have remained as a nucleus for a greater one for the town.

SCHOOLS.

The first school master of the village was Thomas Cocklin. At the beginning of the century, 1800, Martin Cocoran taught the large scholars and Miss Cocoran the primary department; after a time Mr. Sanders, then Mr. Malady and William Mullen came; establishing his mathematical academy on Church street, the old people thought well of Mullen; next came Isaac Burbank; he was an up-to-date teacher; some of the older citizens were pupils, and quote him yet; he married the daughter of Jacob Troxell, the latter; opposition to the marriage caused them to run away; they settled in Indiana, doing well; their daughter married Governor Morton, afterward U. S. Senator Oliver P. Morton. James Knauff and Robert Crooks taught the young ideas how to shoot if they were severe. Oliver McLean, Derios Thomas, Pearson, Donnelly, Barrack, Fish, Packard, Hill, Seabrooks, Kerrigan, Frazer and many more, good, bad and indifferent, very few the children liked. Mrs. Reid taught a private school. Miss Martha Moore was a teacher of note for children, she was an expert in the primary. The teachers today in the public school are Lloyd Palmer, principal; Miss Ruth Hoke and Miss Sallie Miller, assistants. The first school house was at the intersection of the Gettysburg road and alley dividing the priest's lot. On that vacant point all the children back of 1820 attended there. A large brick house was erected, on the lot where St. Euphemia school house stands. It was

divided by a partition, separating the male and female. Here up to about 1880 the public school for boys was conducted, prior to 1860 a good house for a girls school was erected on the vacant lot between the Methodist cemetery and Patterson's stable. The two school houses were torn down and the house in which George Kugler lives erected out of the material; after serving the purpose for a few years, the present building on the pike was erected. About 1830 a brick school house was built on part of the Lutheran Church lot. Here a select school was taught by competent teachers, giving instructions not to be had in the public schools at that time. When the cemetery was enlarged it was torn down. Richard Gilson taught a private school in a house standing where Dr. Eichelberger's garden is. Rev. G. W. Anghenbaugh and E. E. Higbee taught a select school where the vacant lot of A. A. Annan is.

The St. Euphemia house was built to accommodate their increasing school, which occupied the hall built by the Roman Catholics and town, corner Gettysburg street and Green street.

SIX-HORSE TEAMS.

All hauling from Baltimore to the west was done by teams, usually six horses. This town was on the route to Pittsburg, hundreds of teams during the year passing east and west; an occasional team was decorated with bells; these teams would travel in companies from a few to a dozen or more, for protection and help, stopping at night at one of the many taverns along the road. These taverns had large wagon yards to accommodate these almost daily visitors; the teamster would select a spot to stand his wagon, take the feeding trough from the rear of wagon, fasten it to the tongue, and tie his horses on either side to feed and rest through the night; no other accommodation regardless of rain, snow, wind or heat; no blankets to cover in winter; this was a wagoner's life. The teamster carried his bed, unfolding them, they spread them on the floor of the bar-

room and slept. As their teams approached the town it was a common thing to see a crowd of boys run to the end of town to meet them, and walk beside the teamster. It was an occupation every boy intended to follow when he was a man. These wagons were loaded with goods for the merchants out west; returning they brought flour, whiskey, hides, dried fruit and many other articles. The millers in this locality sent flour to Baltimore by teams belonging to the farmers, who in return hauled goods for the merchants here. This was before railroads were running; when the railroads were made it ceased, and the taverns closed along the roads.

PEDDLERS.

In the long past peddlers with horse and wagon and pack peddlers were plentiful; the cheap license enabled a new Jew, for they alone followed it, to make a good living, with a small amount invested. Some carried packs, a burden for a horse. One of the early peddlers who frequented these parts was Arnold Schiteling, a regular visitor, horse and wagon; these men carried dry goods principally; the high license put an end to it.

COOPERS.

This industry gave employment to a great number of hands; being near the timber barrels were made here and shipped. All the flour was barreled; whiskey made at the distilleries here and Frederick were supplied with barrels from here. In 1812 John Young, afterwards Michael C. Adelsberger, was the most extensive manufacturer; Henry Foller, Joseph Felix, besides nearly every mill had a cooper shop attached to the mill.

CIGARS.

In 1847 James Storm opened a store; he had one journeyman cigar maker to manufacture fine cigars; the cheap cigars called tobies sold for 16 cents a hundred, the half Spanish for $37\frac{1}{2}$ cents or two for one cent, tobies four for a penny. Mr. Storm carried on for about a year. In

1850 Michael Helman had two, sometimes three men making cigars, in connection with his other business; he discontinued in a few years. Not until 1868, when Frank Scheek made cigars, was the manufacture of cigars carried on again. In 1885 James A. Hicky worked a number of hands for a few years; he discontinued when Charles Miller, of Frederick, carried on for about two years, returning to Frederick. Mahlon Whitmore came from Thurmont, opening a factory, which he continues to the present time.

HATTERS.

This was an occupation second to none in each community, as every head required a hat, and all the hats were made by the local hatters. Major John Harrit carried on where the Slagle Hotel stands; he was born 1779, and died in Baltimore 1856; is buried in Roman Catholic cemetery. Jacob Troxell carried on the business where J. Harry Row lives; he was born in 1767, died 1852, is buried in Lutheran cemetery. Abraham Welty carried on where Payne lives; he was born in 1774, died 1876, buried in Roman Catholic cemetery. John Hitechew was an old man when working journey work for Henry Winter where the Misses Winter's live. The manufacturing of hats closed up all the local enterprises. Hats like all others.

Saltzgeber made hats where Hopp, the baker, lives; with him the industry ceased in Emmitsburg.

MILLINERS.

A milliner was a lady that understood the art of trimming hats; she did not sell bonnets, hats, ribbons, flowers, silks for lining, &c.; these articles were kept in stock by the merchants. The ladies selected their bonnets and trimmings, taking them to the milliner. She did the work, charging a nominal price for it, usually employing a number of young girls, who intended to follow the trade. Miss Kate Curren and Mrs. Blair are remembered as the old-time milliners. Miss Kate Cash was the first to carry a

stock of material in millinery. She had her store in the east end of Mrs. E. R. Zimmerman's house. It revolutionized the trade. The merchants closed out their stock, and the milliner made a success of the business. Mrs. D. G. Adelsberger, Jacob Hoke, Misses Susan and Lunnie Winter and Miss Helen Hoke to date.

CONFECTIONERIES.

The places for children to spend money were few sixty to seventy-five years ago; whilst they had little to spend, places to spend that were, Mrs. Boyles, a few jars stick candy and a few ginger cakes, and Mrs. Hitechew, ginger cakes and small beer. Mrs. Hitechew was noted for her ginger cakes; the young men and maidens were frequenters at both places for refreshments. In 1847 James Storm built the office of Dr. Stone for a store; he opened out the first stock of candy; it was an up-to-date assortment; the people appreciated the opportunity and he profited by their patronage. A year later F. X. Deckelmyer, a candy manufacturer and practical cake baker, opened where the store of Rotering stands, where he kept candy, cakes and toys; he made the first ice cream for sale in the town. He built the brick house of E. E. Zimmerman in 1852, where he carried on until about 1868, when he sold out to Mrs. Seabrooks; now ten stores carry in their stock confectionery; prior to 1850 bananas were not seen in this market; oranges never sold for less than five cents; too high for the children of that age, as money was not so plentiful as now.

NEWSPAPERS.

The first newspaper published in Emmitsburg was edited and printed by E. S. Riley, called *The Banner*, 1841. After publishing it three months he sold out to Troxell, Duphorn & McTale. We hear of it no more.

In 1844 Mr. C. Grate published the *Emmitsburg Star* in a shop on the lot where Bennet Tyson lives; he continued for several years, and it is heard of no more.

In 1879 Samuel Motter established the *Emmitsburg Chronicle*, carrying it on successfully through its infancy;

making it an assured fact that a paper can be edited and sustained here; he died in 1889, after which time his son Paul conducted the paper. Later William Troxell purchased the plant, continuing it until June, 1906, when Sterling Galt, of Washington, bought it. Since the first it has been publisher in the room over J. A. Row's shoe shop. In July, 1906, Mr. Galt purchased the brick store building of G. W. Row's heirs, and moved the plant into it. The old hand press has been laid by, a new outfit installed, with all the modern improvements.

We seldom think of the deprivation of the past. The weekly papers from Baltimore came late Friday night; the only papers received were the weeklies—*Sun* and *Clipper*, until 1851. Albert Potterfield opened a store where S. N. McNair's house stands; he arranged to have the daily *Sun* sent him each day; he had a few subscribers. J. A. Helman sold the papers on the street, one cent each. The paper was four pages. His store burned in 1852. Mr. Andrew Eyster took the agency and the papers have been a daily visitor ever since. The *American*, *Sun* and *Chronicle* are served regularly at this time.

STREET PUMP.

In the Square, displaced by the fountain, is a well dug no doubt by the first settlers in 1780 or earlier, or at least 1786, when the town was laid out. This was a custom, to dig a well in the square when a town was laid out. There the people of all classes and colors slaked their thirst; from this well some of the families around the Square obtained their water, not having wells on their properties; here the boys drank from the spout just like a boy can drink; passing teams were watered here daily; cows were watered also. It has been said any boy that has drunk from this well will never lose his desire to return to his old home. What if he comes now, and cannot get a drink? Does not certain objects, familiar scenes make life what it is to us all; the removal of a tree changes the aspect. The thirsty need water, can this be had in Emmitsburg today at any public

place? only at a private house, hotel or saloon. When the pump stood on the Square all could drink, man and beast, day or night, summer or winter.

OYSTERS.

This feast of bivalves the people of today enjoy is something in olden time was a luxury indeed. Time was when the only oysters the people of Emmitsburg enjoyed was when some huckster or team had no return load from the city brought oysters, selling them at 25 cents a bushel along the streets. Many were the family shuckings as they roasted them in the tin-plate stove. Young men and maidens often partook of them in company. Later John Burket arranged to sell oysters; shipped to him he carried them along the street, his melodious voice singing:

My oysters is fresh, and just from de shell,
I don't know de reason my oysters don't sell.

LIGHTS.

The present lighted streets and flood of light in the houses, from the improved burners, give a striking contrast to the olden times when the light of other ages, the pine knot or tallow dip, gave a satisfied people pleasure in what they possessed.

It was the universal light; the well-to-do had no advantage over the poor; there was no other alternative, use the dip or sit in darkness. Some of the heirlooms in candlesticks if they could tell, oh, what would it be? Courtships, marriages, sick-beds, death scenes, the only light the tallow dip. The tailors sat around the candle working on the cloth; the shoemaker at his shoes; the wife at her sewing; the merchant in almost darkness. This continued until the lard lamp was invented; there was more appreciation of this change than at present over the change from an oil lamp to electric light. Late in the fifties kerosene oil was refined and lamps made to burn it; one wick No. 1 satisfied the people; the size was increased, Argand burners invented, then duplex, latest Rochester, now we are at the Apex; houses lighted beyond its use. It does not stop;

acetylene in the churches, in the houses, on the streets, electric-light in prospect. View the changes compared with the dip; are we satisfied?

Item.—The warehouse of Zimmerman & Co. was built for a machine shop by Joshua Shorb, Charles Miles and D. G. Adelsberger; they carried on a machine shop, foundry and blacksmith shop. The machine shop and contents were moved to Westminster, when Mr. Shorb left, 1868, Zimmerman and Maxell bought the property and moved their warehouse business from the station. It is now used by Zimmerman & Shriner for a warehouse.

POTTERY.

Samuel Baumgardner manufactured clay pots in the house known as Peter Brown's, between 1830 and 1840.

FOUNDRY.

Jones & Hardman erected the building and started the present foundry; Fraley built the present brick shop; the log shop replaced by the brick was Hardman's smith shop, standing where the brick shop stands of Mrs. F. Hardman. It was rolled from up street down to the foundry; Jones sold his interest to Frederick Troxell, moving west. Troxell died in 1852; Hardman continued the plant; later sold it to Joseph Hays & Bro., who sold it to Fraley Brothers.

GUNSMITH.

John Armstrong was early in the town, as his name is on the plat of 1808 as owner of No. 1 and 2 lots; his reputation as a gunsmith was good; he made rifles and shot guns; dying, the business was continued by his former apprentice, Nathaniel Row, who retained Armstrong's reputation; his brother Samuel worked with him until he went west. David T. Hoff is the only repairer of guns between Frederick and Gettysburg and Waynesboro and Westminster; he is a dandy as well as a No. 1 mechanic; very fond of artistic pictures.

BRICK YARDS.

-Very early a brick yard was conducted by George Houck where John Bell lives; David Gamble made brick along Toms creek before 1840; he supplied all the brick for a long time; Hopkins Skile made some on the Byers farm; Thomas Clabaugh, and T. M. Stouter, afterward J. M. Stouter was the manufacturer; he added tile making; after his death his son continued.

BEER.

Frederick Gelwicks manufactured beer at the old stand very early, 1800, continuing it till his death, when his son Mathias continued it until other beers made it unprofitable. John Elour, a German, came here 1860, a basket maker; later he started a beer cave, conducting it with profit; he retired and built a double brick house with the nickles the boys spent with him.

TAILORS.

The town had tailor shops, good mechanics, where work could compare with tailors any where. We do not know who the early tailors were, save John Devoy, 1811-'12. Away back in the history of the tailors McMasters, who carried on where the bank now stands was a noted tailor. Jeremiah Pittinger carried on in the house now J. Henry Row's; John Zimmerman was one of the old tailors, living on the lot where Mrs. Blair lives; he had a shop below the house; his sons were tailors, John and Alven. Jeremiah Cridler, James Hosplehorn, Patrick Kelly, who did a large business, doing the work for the College, carrying the stock in the storeroom of J. A. Helman. France P. Blair, J. H. T. Webb, C. Danner, Jefferson Favourite. Today we are without a tailor.

BARBERS.

The barber had a poor field to operate in prior to 1860; an occasional stranger dropped in. Abraham Welty, after hat making failed him, took to barbering, between playing his fiddle and his few customers he eked out a livelihood.

Upon one occasion Colonel Harney was stopping at Mrs. Agnew's hotel, he called upon Mr. Welty for a shave; he gave the old man a \$2.50 gold piece. Welty never ceased to speak of Col. Harney. We have had barbers white and barbers black. Not until Charles Kretzer furnished his shop complete did we have a barber shop up to date; located in his own house, between the Slagle House and Eichelberger's drug store. Brinkner, who has recently opened a barber shop opposite the foundry is complete in his shop also. Few towns can boast of such good accommodations in this line.

KIDNAPPING NED.

Ned, or Ned Crummel, a colored barber, held forth near 1844 in the Barry room. Solomon Day, a stone cutter, was in the chair, when Tom Finigan and Mulhorn entered his shop; they seized Crummel and overpowered him, tying his hands (Day scared badly), succeeded in getting him to the Square, where they had a vehicle to carry him off. At this juncture—the people excited to a lynching point were stopped by Dr. Andrew Annan, who came riding up street, jumped off his horse, inquired the cause, using his knife to cut the rope, and freed Ned. These men persisted in a claim due on his service term, their pretext for the seizure. Richard Gilson was sent for, who had some knowledge of the dispute; when he came it was proven beyond a doubt a fraud and Ned was free. They left speedily or summary punishment would have been inflicted on them.

NEGRO WOMAN HUNG.

Jacob Troxell, the tanner, son of John, owned a black girl, Kitty; for her disobedience he sent her to Peter Troxell's farm; she became dissatisfied with farm work and returned to her master; she was told she could remain at home so long as she obeyed, her first disobedience would send her back to the farm. A few nights after she stole away and set fire to Peter Troxell's barn; barn and house were burned. She taking this plan to remain in town.

She was tried for the crime, found guilty, and hanged in Frederick May 20th, 1820.

CALIFORNIA FEVER.

The California fever of 1849 induced some in this place to seek the golden treasure—George Grabill, George Hockensmith, Dr. James Shorb, John Davis, Francis Hoover, Richard Gilson, Jeremiah Martin. They all found graves in California but Gilson, Shorb and Martin.

STATE MILITIA.

The military formed under the State law were compelled to muster at stated times; these days were known as muster days. Review days in 1848 when war with Mexico was in progress, the State militia was regularly drilled at stated times. The following companies in Emmitsburg, a troop of horsemen, Capt. J. W. Baugher; they presented an inspiring sight; the long white horse tail floating in the breeze from their hats; a finely uniformed body of men. One company of infantry, Capt. Manning, afterward Capt. Anthony McBride; this company was equipped with guns; one company, Capt. Alfred Jones, Lieut. Henry Winter; one company, Capt. John Taylor, called the corn stalk company; these companies were not called into active service; Furney, the old fifer, played for them. H. J. Favourite was with Gen. Scott at city of Mexico; James Bowers enlisted, but got no further than New York.

MILITARY AT MT. ST. MARY'S.

Mt. St. Mary's college boys had two companies prior to 1860. One the large boys, uniformed and equipped with guns, the other bows and arrows; regularly on Washington's birthday they came to town to parade. It was a gala day for all; the band was a fine one, led by Dr. Henry Diehlman, James D. Hickey and other professors and young men; when the bow and arrow boys shot the arrow in the air, the town boys had a scramble for possession of them; the day was one of merry making for militia and town; the president of the college and other officials accompanied

them in a carriage; after this day the town boys usually formed one or more companies to drill; boy-like it lasted until something else presented itself, a show or foot race, to divert them; the boys engaged in foot races on the Frederick road.

SHOEMAKERS.

This army of mechanics can only be named as heads of the trade. Radford in his day was a leading man; Noah Walker, who achieved so great success as a clothing merchant in Balimore, learned the shoemaking trade with Radford; amongst the later is Joseph Hoover, his son John Hoover, John Barry, Lawrence Dwen, Isaac Wright, Arthur McGinnis, Joseph Row, his sons Joshua, Eli and James, Stephen Adams, John Hopp, Jacob Lantzer, Philip Lawrence, M. F. Row; at one time as many as twenty-five men worked at the bench. It was difficult to get shoes; today but two are engaged in the trade; the manufacture of shoes has destroyed this enterprise in the towns.

WAGON MAKERS.

This was a business employing many hands; the work of a farming community like this required their wagon making and repairing; first, Henry Dishour was here in 1787; George Winter was the prominent worker; they built the large road wagons as well as all other kinds; G. Winter was here as early as 1796; John Nickum carried on where the Reformed church stands, 1840; his son John carried on where Mrs. Lambert lives. Asa Webb was one of the early wagon makers; had his shop where Mrs. John Neck lives; Benjamin, his son, carried on where John Glass lives; James Wise carried on on the lot John Jackson built; Nicholas Baker, Hess & Weaver, Dukehart & Crisomer carried on coach making.

BLACKSMITHS.

In 1786 Michael Smith was the blacksmith of the town; Ben Smith, called Ben the Ranger, 1830; later Wilson carried on where John Mentzer lives; Thomas Reed in the

Frizzel property; George Mentzer where Henry Stokes lives; Wm. Smith at same place; Philip Hardman up town; Wm. Webb, Detrick Zeck, Chas. Zeck, J. Welty, W. B. Ashbaugh, Fraley Brothers; this business, like all other trades, has been injured by the store keeping the manufactured article heretofore made by hand.

SADDLERS.

The saddlers of early times are not known, except Wm. Long in 1808, prior to 1830. David Gamble and his brother William are the first we have account of after 1830. Samuel Morrison carried on this enterprise where Harner's saloon stands; McCarty where M. Hoke lives. This man was a great temperance man; he had a life-size of a man stuffed in his shop, King Alcohol; he built and lived where the Sisters live on Green street. Henry Stokes came here from Mechanicstown in 1845; Edward Zepp carried on in 1858 and later in Zacharias store room. William Ulrich for a short time, J. Henry Stokes now.

TINNERS.

Joseph Beachey was amongst the early tanners, as he bought the property now J. A. Helman's store of Jacob C. Winter in 1804; there he carried on the tin and coppersmith trade; continuing till 1847, moving opposite, where his son David carried on for short time, selling out to James F. Adelsberger, the house occupied by Zacharias' store. In 1860 James & D. G. Adelsberger moved their shop to where Rotering's store stands; it was burned in the conflagration of 1863, rebuilt, and occupied until his death 1878; afterward his son, F. A., removed to the present location, where his widow carries on the trade.

In 1833 Michael Helman came to Emmitsburg, carrying on the trade where S. N. McNair's house stands until his death in 1865. James T. Hays started a tin and stove shop in 1865; has continued to this day, now J. T. Hays & Son, adding plumbing; he is the inventor of the acetylene apparatus now used in lighting the Presbyterian Church, the

Reformed, the Roman Catholic; also inventor of a creamer of note.

The manufacture of tinware has destroyed that part of the trade, as this article is now sold by all the stores. Stoves in the early days were sold only by the manufacturer, now the tin shops are the distributors.

LIVERY STABLES.

George Sheets prior to 1840 was the pioneer liveryman; he had stables in the rear of Bennet Tyson's house, living in the house. Later, Jacob Moritz, Madison Fisher, Agnew & Jarboe, Eli Smith, Guthrie & Beam; it was their stables in which the fire started that caused the great conflagration of 1863; it stood where the Elder stable stands. Jacob Smith, John Long, G. P. Beam, and Howard Row are the liverymen now.

STONE CUTTERS.

Joseph Kelly lived south of the College, he did all the marble work until Frederick Meals came here from Gettysburg near 1860; later U. A. Lough, who owned the M. F. Shuff property, W. H. Hoke, Charles Hoke and A. Annan, now Hoke & Rider. We can understand why so many graves are unmarked; the stone cutters were few in the early days and no opportunity to get them; as to price, the cost must have been great, as men of means have very small tombstones

Item.—At one time a large post stood at the curb on the pavement of Lewis Motter, a beam poised in a slot on either side had a square platform to which was attached chains from the four corners, then centering at the end of beam. It was a balance scale; 56 pound weights and smaller stood by for use in weighing iron and heavy articles; this was the scale before platform scales came into use.

Item.—Miss Mary Knox lived where Albert Patterson lives; she was an expert on raising flowers; the lot of F.

A. Maxell's house was her flower garden; the older citizens can remember this genial old lady, as she freely gave to the young flowers from her great abundance, many of them rare.

Item.—During the fifties a lottery office was conducted in the Barry room by Smallwood, agent; his sale of tickets was marvelous; like all these schemers blanks are the winners; the sellers get the prizes; the poor maintained this office for quite a while. When hoping against a hopeless game it died for want of patronage.

PASSTIME.

In 1790 society and the appearance of the town were much alike; everybody was fighting the wolf from the door; no time for style; yet every age has had its passtime; one of these was the men rolling long bullets on the streets, pitching quoits and horse shoes was another amusement; the ladies amused themselves at the spinning wheel or the loom, or knitting stockings; later horse racing and card playing, twin brothers, became fashionable.

The east end of Lowherds tavern, where the store-house now stands, erected by Joseph Danner in 1838, was the place reserved as a ball alley; here seventy-five years ago the young men enjoyed a game; amongst them Frederick Black stood first. On this spot the noted fight between Daniel Wetzel and Shocky took place; it was a naked hand fist prize fight; a large man and a small man, the large man a bully; Wetzel the lighter had the endurance and won; a short time after Shocky died from the effects of the fight.

PIC-NICS.

Fifty years ago and earlier it was customary for the young men to invite the ladies to pic-nics, the men providing a large wagon, the ladies the provisions; they would go to Split Rock usually and spend the day in conversation and dancing. It was a union regardless of creed or party. Where is the social relations of today compared with that of the by-gone.

LUTHERAN STEEPLE.

The rōd on the Lutheran steeple was blown down near 1850; a sailor came along and replaced it; after finishing the work he straddled the ball and sung a sailor's song; a great crowd of citizens watched him from beginning to finish. This steeple had a fish about four feet put on when built in 1814, at the remodding of the church and painting of the steeple. The committee decided to remove the fish; the town has been deprived of the only true weather vane they had; a fine relic of the past. Oh, that it were there again.

VIEW OF CHURCH AND CONCRETE WALK.

The former study of the Lutheran parsonage was removed and an avenue opened direct to the church, and a concrete pavement made from the street to the church door. No improvement ever made in the town has met with such universal favor; the dark alley through which the congregations, now dead, traversed when living, and were carried when dead, has resumed its former position, a road away only. The fine scenic effect produced by this improvement shows the æsthetic taste of the pastor and council connected with him; give them the praise due. The church presents an imposing effect from the street; the steeple so unique, symmetrical and substantial, has stood the storms of over one hundred years, attesting the capability of men who did honest work.

The old board fence was removed from the cemetery front and a substantial wire fence has been placed in its stead. The class of monuments recently erected in the cemetery far surpass those of any other age.

This sturdy building was the provost marshal's office, Captain Schofield, when the Federal army passed through on the way to Gettysburg, also on its return; General Howard has his headquarters in the priest house, while General Steiner occupied the house now J. Stewart Annan's; whilst this army was passing the soldiers purchased all the tobacco in the town and all the whisky they could get. One dealer

sold hundreds of canteens at one dollar each, until the provost stopped it and put a guard there. Sunday morning after the fight at Gettysburg Jenkins' Confederate cavalry entered the town by daybreak on their retreat; when asked how the battle terminated they claimed the victory; soon they were off toward Mechanicstown, crossing the mountain through that gap to Hagerstown. About ten o'clock Kilpatrick's cavalry came dashing into town full charge, expecting to find the Johnnies here, they had fled, they reported the full retreat of Lee's army. Kilpatrick was in pursuit of the Rebs that passed through here. Oh, the commotion of that day; the church bells rang, but who heeded them, it was war times. Soon the army was on the move, the roads were full, the fields full (the roads were knee deep in mud). The hungry and dry soldiers ate all the bread and other eatables offered them; the people stood on the sidewalks with buckets of water to slake their thirst; many that passed through six days before did not return, they were either in the hospitals or their graves at Gettysburg. Capt. Wilcoxon shed tears when he told me of his great loss.

It was a day long to be remembered; when the Confederates entered the town they captured some prisoners which they carried with them. When the Union forces came they captured some rebs which they retained; the occasion will not be forgotten. Two men on Sunday morning went on the Lutheran steeple to see what was to be seen whilst the reb cavalry were in the town. When the cavalry stationed at the street pump saw them they raised their guns to shoot; the citizens assured them these men were citizens of the town and not signal corps men, and their lives were saved. Many inconveniences connected with the passage of the army could be mentioned. It is enough to repeat the words of General Sherman: "War is hell!"

STREETS.

The streets of our town are in fine condition; do you think they were always thus? ah, no! It is within the

memory of some when the streets were mud holes, only good when the weather was dry; but oh! the mud in the springtime, almost impassable; the streets were hollow in the centre, the rains washing them deeper after each rain. Thus it continued until 1853, when the plank road was made from Westminster to the State line north; how blessed were we then, how smooth the road, how loud the noise of a horse and wagon; in a few years it had worn out, and the State lost sixty-five thousand dollars by an experiment, and we had a ruined street deeper in the middle than before. For eighteen years the street continued in this condition, until 1873, when a board of commissioners was elected, who did more real good for the town than any before; they spent the money filling up the centre with large rocks, and finished with small stones and gravel; that is the secret of our good streets; all praise to that board. If future commissioners will add broken lime stone then they will be complete.

CHOLERA, 1853.

The town was visited by cholera in this year; the first case was that of a black man, Isaac Norris; he was taken early in the night in a stable and died there; black men attended him, not knowing the disease; whether the doctor did or not, I am not prepared to say. Suffice it to say, he died during the night and was buried in Dr. Patterson's field. Shortly after another case occurred and the man died. Then it was noised about that cholera was in town and the scare commenced. Soon another and still another case, until the death list was twenty-three. It continued dry the entire summer and very hot until the middle of September, when a very severe thunder storm passed this way, drenching the earth and washing the surface as it had not been for many months. After this rain no new cases occurred; a few of the more prominent I mentioned dying: Dr. A. Taney and wife, Joseph Moritz, Mrs. Agnew, Eagle hotel; Rev. Thomas McCaffery, George Mentzer; Samuel Morrison; a great many recovered; some light attacks,

others severe; quite a number of persons left the town, remaining until fall; whole families spent the cholera season away, having their property looked after by persons remaining; business was almost suspended, the country people going to other towns for their supplies; a depressed state of feeling rested upon all, not knowing who would be the next victim; this year the cholera visited Cumberland, Hagerstown and Williamsport. One man passing through contracted the disease and died in Waynesboro. There was a peculiar smell in the town all the while the cholera was here, more noticeable after no more cases and the rain had drenched the town.

WATER INTRODUCED.

Isaac Baugher, a prosperous merchant of Emmitsburg, retiring in 1847, dying in 1848, aged 61 years, during his business career here made an effort to interest the people in a project to pipe the water of Crystal Fount to town. The people were satisfied with the conveniences their wells afforded them and he dropped it. D. G. Adelsberger made an effort to interest the people at a later date, in the seventies; he commenced a reservoir on his lot of the famous Crystal Mountain Spring; receiving no encouragement from the public he abandoned his enterprise. In 1884 a company was formed, stock subscribed, a reservoir completed, the water piped to town, mainly through the influence of the president, Isaac S. Annan.

FIRE COMPANIES.

In the childhood of Emmitsburg the protection against fire was the same as in all small towns, that of carefulness. When the town was alarmed by the cry of fire great was the excitement; the bucket brigade as it was called turned out, men and women. The men passed the full buckets the women the empty; after spreading blankets on adjoining roofs to save these houses the men drenched the blankets. Later on an old suction engine was bought, it was an out-of-date affair; about 1850 a more modern apparatus was

purchased through J. W. Baugher in Baltimore, which answered very well; the trouble was to supply it with water. With the introduction of the mountain water all the former difficulties were overcome; sufficient force is obtained to throw water over the highest building.

FIRES.

In connection with the engines and introduction of water will note a few of the most destructive fires: The Otter Hotel burned in 1845; it was the oldest house standing on the Square; it stood where E. E. Zimmerman's house stands. The Elder & Taney barn, stood in the Lutheran hitching ground, it burned in 1848; the cornice of the steeple caught fire from it; the chances of the church burning were great, as there was not sufficient force to throw the water up so high from the engine, men were at the bell; water was passed through the steeple to them, they flooded the roof, throwing the empty buckets to the ground, but all to no purpose; when all hope was gone James Gallagher volunteered to cut the cornice away; they place a rope around his body to support him, he stepped on the roof and cut the cornice, it fell, thus the steeple was saved. The great fire occurred June 15th, 1863; it originated in the livery stable of Guthrie & Beam, consuming over fifty buildings in all; the fire commenced at eleven o'clock in the night, did not get it under control until seven in the morning; the hotel was the last to burn. Saving the house of Decklemyer saved the upper portion of the town. People in the country heard the church bells ring; some came within a mile of town, looking at the blazing houses, but feared to come in, as they thought the rebel army had fired it, as they had done Chambersburg. Word was sent to the College after midnight, when Rev. John McClosky called all the larger boys and hands together, bringing them in to assist; they came in time, as the citizens were fagged and tired; they worked manfully at the engine and in supplying water. Oh, the desolation a fire makes; most of the people lost their all, and never recovered. Money was sent from

the cities to aid the poor. Think of it, forty-three years since that fire. The Presbyterian Church was burned August 28th, 1902.

HILL NORTH OF TOWN.

The oldest residents can remember when it was called Robinson's Hill; who was Robinson? Philip Nunemaker had the honor of having it called after him next; he had lived in town as early as 1808; no doubt he purchased the property from Robinson. Nunemaker died 1849; his widow remained on this property a few years, when Henry Faller bought it. Since which time it has been known as Faller's Hill. Now that John Sebold owns the property, justly following the precedents of the past, it is Sebold's Hill.

PAINTERS.

This occupation has not always been one alone, usually it was connected with some other calling; cabinet makers and chair makers followed painting also, until Manning came here before 1850 and painted St. Joseph's and Jacob S. Gelwicks, also made it a business. Whilst Samuel Wilhide, Blackford Campbell and Barnabas Riley were chair makers; later Geo. Gelwicks, John Adelsberger and James Gelwicks.

GRAVE DIGGERS.

An old custom; the neighbors volunteered to dig the graves when interments were on the farms or in the country cemeteries. In town the early grave diggers were, John Logan,, 1811, Tome Bones, Thomas Buttler, Sebastian Adelsberger, Jacob Duphorn, Jacob Favourite, Thos. Butler, John Welty, John Glass. Their work today requires them to dig the grave four and a-half to five feet deep. Many graves were not dug over three feet; for sanitary purposes this was changed, and justly, as the gasses arising from decaying bodies have made close proximity to some graves unpleasant. In 1811 John Logan received \$3 for digging graves.

Along in the eighteen hundred and thirties a man named Markey committed a crime for which he was sent to the penitentiary from up in Harbaughs Valley. Mr. Newey was his principal accuser; after serving his term he left Baltimore, coming through Emmitsburg in the evening; stopping at Black's tavern for a drink, he proceeded to the mountain to take revenge upon Newey. Newey had butchered that day; after night put the fire out and retired. Markey had lain in sight of the house watching; at midnight he broke the door open with an axe. Mr. Tressler, Mrs. Newey's father, slept down stairs; Markey killed him; Newey came down to meet the same fate; also Mrs. Newey and the children; he carried away with him a vest, watch and few articles. The news was printed in a Frederick paper; a few days later a policeman sat in the General Wayne in Baltimore reading the account; he heard steps of a man as he entered the bar-room; he knew from the description this was the man; he arrested him; he had the watch on his person; he was tried and hung in Frederick.

FULLING MILL.

The fulling mill on Middle creek was carried on by Nathaniel Grayson for years prior to 1840; in the fifties Joseph Culbertson manufactured cloth blankets and yarns till after the civil war; in 1871 John Peoples was conducting the mill; after him Charles Deeg. It was abandoned for lack of customers and torn down in the eighties.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Copying from an old ledger dated 1811 to 1812 I find the following items of interest: A negro, Pol, sold for \$267.67 April 9th, 1812, to Wm. Moreland.

The following articles were sold at prices named: Lodging in hotel and gill of whisky, 12 cents; coffee, 25 cents; terpentine, 50 cents pint; one gill rum, 12½ cents; flour, \$7.50; gallon whisky, \$1.12½; bacon, 12½ cents; brown sugar, 13 cents; loaf sugar, 25 cents; flaxseed oil, \$1.12½; brandy sling, 12½ cents; salt, 12½ cents quart; nails, 12½

cents pound; butter, 14 cents; oats, 62½ cents; 6 chickens for 53 cents; 1 gill whiskey, 6¼ cents; half lottery ticket on Susquehanna Valley, 68¼ cents.

Old Mrs. Moreland sold her home-made linen to Hughs' store for 40, 47 and 62 cents per yard; selling May, 1811, 483 yards at 62 cents, 90 days credit, interest after 90 days; calico sold for 45 cents yard, glass tumblers 25 cents each, brandy and wine \$2.50 gallon, white lead 25 cents pound. The itinerant shoemaker charged 40 cents per pair for making shoes; by digging Mrs. Granger's grave, \$3.00; women hired out at \$3.00 per month; making a pair breeches, 83 cents; making coat, \$1.00; making slips, 37½ cents; jacket, 83 cents; whiting, 12½ cents pound. Iron sold for 7 cents pound, making nails four dollars per thousand; all nails were made by hand in 1811. Vinegar, 50 cents gallon; salt, \$1.25 bushel; 8 by 10 glass, 11 cents a piece; fur hat, \$3.00; ten-plate stoves, \$18; sole leather, 40 cents pound; one gill whisky and dinner at Eagle Hotel, 31¼ cents. (The death of Catharine George entailed the following expense 1811: John Row, coffin, \$8.00; digging grave, \$3.00; 1 pair stockings, James Hughs, \$1.00; Margaret Mintie, eight days attendance, \$6.00; 4 pounds candles, \$1.00). Dutch cheese, 9 cents; unbleached muslin, 45 cents yard; one pound brimstone, 12½ cents; shoeing horse, 31¼ cents shoe; flour of sulphur, 50 cents pound; postage, 40 cents per ounce. John Devoy, tailor, 1812, charged \$3.33 to make a suit of clothes.

RUNAWAY SLAVES.

During the days of slavery many negroes, slaves in Virginia and Maryland, ran away from their masters, their object was to enter Pennsylvania at the nearest point. Many came through Emmitsburg; some thought our town was in Pennsylvania, others, more knowing ones, avoided the town, knowing there were negro catchers, as they were called, white men who watched for these escaping slaves for the reward; it ranged from \$50 to \$500. A few were arrested in the town; as a general rule they gained their freedom once they arrived here. As many as a dozen would

travel together, armed with clubs and pistols. It was dangerous to attempt to arrest such a body. Slaves have escaped from their owners here. Felix Taney and Dr. James Shorb each had quite a number to run away; others a few. We were too near the Mason and Dixon line for slavery to exist. It was only by the kindest treatment they could be kept. The free black people living here, and we always had more free than slave, were helpers of these absconding slaves; some of them were very loud in denouncing the negro catchers, amongst the number Roderick Dorsey, who lived on the street up town. James McCullough got up the following trick on Roderick: He blacked his face and dressed in old clothes; arrangements were made for the boys, large and small, to run him up town, he to take shelter with Roderick, which he did; as soon as he entered the house and told who he was (a runaway) Roderick closed the door. McCullough crept under the bed. Soon the boys were outside yelling a runaway in Dorsey's house. McCullough raised up, upsetting the bed and escaped through the back door, the boys opened the front door and filed through the house after McCullough, this raised Roderick's wrath.

TREES ON THE STREETS.

This locality was called Poplar Grove, which tell us poplar trees grew here. No doubt the streets in early time were shaded by poplar trees. As late as 1850 poplar trees as thick as a flour barrel stood in front of Grover's house (now Chas. Zeck), in front of John Barry, a row in front of Dr. Taney's house; at different places in the town single trees stood, also locust trees as large; one in front of Mary Knox's house, Joseph Moritz and many others, showing locust was the second setting of shade trees. Around the ground of the Lutheran church were locust trees. Mulberry came in about 1850. The town had trees almost from end to end of mulberry. One man said you can sit in the sun until the mulberry leaves come and you hunt the sun when the mulberry sheds its leaves; it was true. Later the Buckeye and the present poplar were planted. After

the fire, F. Smith planted cherry trees along the lot now Henry Harner's. It was a feast for the children. A cherry tree stood in front of the lot where John Jackson lives, long ago. A large locust tree stood in front of Mrs. Blair's house long ago. The locusts were as long as bananas and fine eating, so the boys said, though very insipid. A few mulberry trees stood along the streets, that bore delicious fruit. How eagerly they were watched for fear they should become too ripe.

DEATHS AND BURIALS.

When a person died, the undertaker went to the house, if in town, and measured the dead for a coffin; if in the country, some person took a stick and measured the length and breadth, bringing the stick to the undertaker. Coffins were not kept on hand as now; then all were buried in the single coffin. It is within the memory of all persons over 60 years of age, when coffins were let down in the graves by ropes fastened inside the coffins; rough boxes are of recent date.

POLE RAISING.

During the political excitement of a presidential campaign, prior to 1860, it was customary for both political parties to raise a pole to the candidate. In front of Henry Hahn's hotel, where the bank stands, the Whigs raised the last pole. (the Whigs always used poplar, the Democrats hickory). This was the most symmetrical pole ever raised in the town. This same year the Democrats raised one, a fine one, in front of Devit's hotel, now E. L. Row's house. It was not left long standing after the elections. The great labor of cutting these sticks, hauling them to town, splicing and getting ready for pole raising day incurred great labor; that day some prominent speaker addressed the crowd. In 1844 the Whigs made a ball 10 to 12 feet in the Geo. Winter barn, to roll to a political meeting held at Frederick, which they did. It was a curiosity when made. Its the old saying, what compensation was there in it?

Our campaign was the singing of songs written for the occasion. Our esteemed and venerable Lewis Zimmerman was the leader of the singing at that time. After the election, torch light processions; torches hung in wreaths across the street; firing of the old gudgeon; groaning the defeated as the procession passed their houses and cheering at the houses of the successful; burning of tar barrels, bands playing, drums beating. This gives the youth of today a crude idea of the past. One of the evils of these occasions, was the drunkenness of these affairs. Come take a drink, was the candidates salute, and the boys took it. Happy day when this style of politics went down. Blest conception to close the bar room on election day.

VEHICLES.

It is within the memory of some when all means of travel was horseback or walk. In the early days if a man wished to go west, he joined a company starting from some county town or meeting place in the neighborhood. If a family moved west (Ohio was called way out west in 1825) they loaded in a two-horse covered wagon beds, pots, dishes and eatables, and started. Different families left for the west from this community, sleeping in the wagon and cooking on the road. The travel to the city was the same way; the merchant from the west rode horseback; the farmers came to town the same way; the young men and maidens had riding parties; this continued until the old gig two-wheeled seating capacity for two was invented; the barouche came in about the same time, after 1830; this seated four persons; the springs on some were bow shaped, extending far out behind, some of wood others of sole leather; soon the sulky came in. The first spring wagon had spiral springs, a curiosity; then the buggy, a crude vehicle compared to today. Step by step the vehicle has advanced, changed in weight and style until the perfect one of today.

CHURCH BELLS.

The Lutheran bell has been ringing so long, history and tradition fail to agree as to the time its silvery tone first

wafted through the air. The Roman Catholic no doubt has been ringing ever since they built the church. The Reformed since 1868 when they built their church. The Presbyterian since 1868 when they remodeled their church; that bell was damaged in the fire. Annan Horner gave the present bell as a memorial to his father. John Gelwicks, E. Smith Waddles and Wm. Fraley presented the Methodist bell in 1906.

BANK.

Annan Horner & Co. opened a banking house on the corner of Square and Gettysburg street in 1879. Built the present banking house in 1881, where they have carried on the business since.

AUCTIONEERS.

Each community has had men whose aptitude for an auctioneer surpasses other men; they loom up from time to time and serve the people. An old custom was for the auctioneer when selling real estate to get the property started, when bids fagged, he with bell in hand walked up or down the street ringing the bell and crying the amount bid, not knocking it down until he returned to the property. Frederick Crabbs was the last auctioneer seen on our streets; he left here sixty years ago.

Item.—April 12, 1900, Eliza Smith died, aged 72; April 22, 1900, Dennis Smith died, aged 84; April 23, 1897, Peter Brown died, aged 97; April, 1901, Maria Constan died, aged 93; John King still lives, aged 91.

CONCRETE PAVEMENTS.

The first concrete pavement was put down in front of the engine house in 1903; the priests house next; Lansinger next; now they are found at Roman Catholic church, Methodist church, Reformed church, Lutheran avenue to church, E. E. Zimmerman's store, Chas. Gillelan's house, Morris Gillelan's house.

TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE.

The W. U. Telegraph was first put up in 1866 the telephone in 1892 and 1902; now both Bell and Maryland have exchanges here.

BRASS BANDS.

The first brass band of which any account is given was one composed of men who, if living, would all be over 80 years of age. Dr. Levi Sheets and J. Vance Danner are the only two living, they are past 80.

Since, there have been, bands many, they have come and gone like the seasons. The climate was healthy, the associations agreeable, but the ambitious young man could see no fortune here, and he went West, therefore the bands could not be sustained. They organized again and again, recently there was a new organization.

SOCIETIES.

Fillial Lodge, No. 62, A. F. & A. M., was started in 1840, in Eysters Hall over the jewelry shop. Great inducements caused it to be moved to Mechanicstown in 18—.

Good Samaritan Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 46, was started in 1840, in Eysters Hall, where it continued until 1847, when for good reasons it was moved to Mechanicstown in 18—.

Massoit Tribe, No. 41, I. O. R. M., kindled its council fire in Ennmitsburg 18—, met every Saturday at eight, run until 1867, when it disbanded.

Junior Order American Mechanics organized —, met for years in hall over Annan's store, purchased the school house at west end, after a short stay sold the property, moved to Annan's Hall, disbanded 18—.

Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, monthly meetings, fourth Sunday each month, organized 1893.

TOMES CREEK.

Like many corrupted spelling of words the wrong version often gets the ascendancy. Such is the condition we find in connection with what we are in the habit of calling

Toms creek. Among the Indian tribes that inhabited these parts was one called Tomes, they were known as residents along this creek. The Indian to designate it from Marsh creek, Middle creek, Flat now Friends' creek, called it Tomes creek, hence, when the English government laid off the land into districts this one was called Tomes Creek Hundred. As to the half Indian Tom, we have heard so much about, that is explained as follows: A child was born to an Indian by a black man; Emmitsburg held this treasure in the person of 'Tomes Bones' mother, who lived in the little log house where Robert Patterson now lives, her son was a grave digger in his day, he is dead sixty or more years. She married a black man named Bones, she named her son after her tribe, Tome.

CLUBS.

The Q. R. S. Literary Club was organized 1898, composed of persons whose tastes will acquiesce with the name. They have enjoyed their meetings thus far and look forward to the coming years for a better programme and appreciation of it. Papers on the various subjects are prepared, music of a high order rendered, vocal selections executed faultlessly, selections read and enjoyed. All together it is par excellence. Refreshments are provided by the host of the evening. It meets at a member's house monthly.

MASONIC.

Lodge A. F. & A. M. organized 1906 in third story over Annan store, under favorable auspices as Tyrian Lodge, No. —. The citizens hope for a successful organization and a bright future for Tyrian Lodge.

SWIMMING HOLE.

Unless something is said about the swimming hole in this book, the attractive spot for a hundred years past, it would not be complete. It has been the meeting place of all classes; here the boys have learned to swim; here the fathers have taken the little fellows and held them up on the surface and said, "now strike out!" thus giving them

the first lesson; not a boy raised in these parts that has not been in the swimming hole; the oldest citizens will tell you he heard his father speak of it. This is the most accurate history we have; who gave it this name? Here we are lost; nor can we find the early owner's name. The boys of Mt. St. Mary's College came here to swim, I know, fifty years ago, no doubt longer, as it was a common resort at that time; I hear some one say that is true. Yes, it is true; we have all been there.

CARRIAGE MAKERS.

The first person we have any account of engaged in this trade was David Gamble, prior to 1840, in connection with the saddlery; he travelled through the lower counties and into Virginia selling both; he told of his selling a carriage, a pair of horses and harness to a farmer with whom he staid over night; they had herring for breakfast; the host after cutting the herring in three pieces asked him which part he would have; he smiled, and told him up in Maryland they never took less than a whole fish. After Gamble came Frame, Riddlemoser, Hess, Weaer, Baker, Smith, Kerri-gan, Crisomer and Dukehart; at Motter's station Fisher manufactured buggies; manufacturing establishments have changed these home industries into repair shops; although it is said the home-made vehicle is the best, the price is considered and the manufactured sold.

RELICS.

Mr. Henry Stokes possesses a cannon ball picked up on the Gettysburg battlefield. He did have a musket. Mr. Jacob Motter found in his barn a fine set of surgical instruments, after the army passed through to Gettysburg, which he gave to his son, Dr. George T. Motter, of Taneytown, Maryland.

CABINET MAKERS.

These were the men that built the furniture so eagerly sought for now. They made the coffins; all good mechanics. Amongst the first were Thomas Hays, John Row,

Frederick Row, Row & Bushman, Joseph Long, Koontz & Dailey, Martin Sweeney, Smith & Shouff, M. F. Shuff, E. E. Zimmerman. Furniture of various kinds still remain in possession of families made by the old manufacturers named.

TOMATOES.

It is within the memory of many when they were an ornament to place on the mantlepice; few were eaten prior to 1848; then understood not to be very good eating. The first were the small egg shaped; the present varieties are the result of careful culture.

GRANDFATHERS' CLOCKS.

They were made in Taneytown by Eli Bently and Hoover, near Emmitsburg. Fifty years ago it was difficult to get a bid at the sales over five dollars. When one sold for eight dollars, it was considered a high price. The small shelf clocks came in about that time. About 1830 the wood wheel clocks came; they sold for \$25. These clocks are still found with wood and brass works, 27 inches high; they sell at sales less than one dollar. Once the grandfather clock had merit; it lost it; a fad for old furniture revived its importance; now blessed is the family with such an heirloom.

LAWYERS.

The first lawyer resident here was Isaac E. Pearson, who about 1860 removed to Westminster, Maryland. Ephraim Carmack, of Mechanicstown, came here at the same time to attend to cases before magistrates. About 1873 Eugene L. Row was admitted to the bar and opened an office here. Still, later, Vincent Sebold commenced the practice of law here.

BAKERIES.

At various times bakeries have been started. Figy, a Dutchman from Baltimore, opened one in the eastern part of Samuel Seabrook's house, 1876, building a large oven

under the dining room. He staid but a short time. Others, Minick, Taney, Dutterer, each giving place to the other, until James Slagle made a success of the enterprise. Harry Hopp opened a bakery in the country, making a success then in the spring of 1906. He bought Slagle out in town, continuing the two, and moving his business to town.

DEATHS.

It was the custom to toll the church bell, when older people died, and when the funeral took place to toll as many strokes as the person was years old. This has been omitted for a great many years, although the custom still exist in some sections. A custom of setting up with the dead was called a wake. At these gatherings the young usually sat up. When conducted with decorum, it was complimentary to the family, but when frivolity was the leading spirit, it was an insult to the family—hence it has been done away with almost entirely. Irish wakes we have had but few in this locality. At these wakes the custom was for the family to prepare a meal for midnight for the watchers.

OLD PEOPLE.

At this time the town has the following very aged residents: Lewis M. Motter, 91 years; Mrs. Henry Winter, 90; Samuel Flautt, 90; Mrs. John Barry, 95; Mrs. Thomas Bushman, 88.

A partial list of old persons dying within twenty-five years: John Clark, 90; Mrs. John Favourite, 95; James Knauff, 91; Frederick Black, 88; Eli Sheets, 91; Mrs. William Floor, 94; Mrs. William Frame, 89; George Winter, 89; Mrs. Catherine Cook, 92; Charlotte Picking, 92; Peter Brown, 97; John Jackson, 92; Lewis Wortz, 87; Mrs. Jno. Mayhue, 94; Mrs. Abey, 92; Dr. A. Annan, 91; Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, 91; Kate Call, 90; Mrs. N. Sebold, 94; Mrs. T. Barton, 88; Mrs. William Moser, 90; Mrs. T. Petticord, 87; Mrs. A. McBride, 87; Mrs. Joseph Eckenrode, 87; Mrs. Gorely, 87; Mrs. Joseph Reeves, 94; Mrs. C. Riddlemoser, 90; Mrs. John Singer, 92; George Krise, 91; John Hockensmith, 87; Mrs. Joseph

Danner, 92; Catherine Hinkle, 89; Lydia Krise, 88; Mrs. John Sloss, 89; Mrs. James Ohler, 92; Mrs. Jacob Brown, 91; Peter Settlemyer, 87; Betsy Miller, 96; Mrs. John Dorsey, 86; Mrs. George Ovelman, 94; Maria Coustan, 93; Ann Coats, 89; William Richardson, 91; Mrs. W. Richardson, 91; Mrs. Eli Smith, 88; Mrs. H. Foller, 91; Mrs. D. Whitmore, 90; Mrs. G. Topper, 88; John Mortimer, 98; John Neck, 86.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOUSE.

In the year 1808, through the generosity of Mr. Samuel Cooper, the money to purchase ground for this institution was supplied. In deciding the locality Mr. Dubourg was favorable to Baltimore City. Mr. Cooper insisted upon the selection of Emmitsburg, Md., as a more convenient situation, as its physical and moral advantages were preferable to Baltimore. Then the priest (Dubourg) replied: "Be it Emmitsburg." The vicinity of Emmitsburg having been selected for the location of the sisterhood projected by Mrs. Seton; now an eligible sight was to be purchased. Mr. Dubourg visited the town in 1808, and bought the land now owned by St. Joseph's from Robert Flemming. At that time this tract of land had a small stone house, part of the old wash house. The property was settled in the joint tenantship of Rev. Wm. V. Dubourg, Rev. John Dubois and Samuel Cooper. Tradition says, after Robert Flemming had agreed to take the specified amount, he afterward changed his mind. To get out of it honorably he would only sell at the price named, providing the amount was cash and in gold; this he thought was an impossibility. To his utter surprise they brought him the gold in the given time.

Mother Seton was instrumental in the establishment of this world-wide institution; the progress made by it in all its branches, whether as a convent, a school or an architectural development, it is not surpassed. One mammoth edifice after another has been added from time to time, until the present climax stands as a memorial to Mother Seton, as well as the handsome marble monument erected by the sisterhood community.

They occupied their first building February 20th, 1810. The property up till 1816 had been held by the Rev. Samuel Cooper, its generous benefactor. He deemed it the proper thing to incorporate it, and had an act passed of incorporation of the Sisterhood by the Legislature of Maryland, January, 1817. The farm then in their possession was transferred to them in their own right, by those who previously held it. Around this institution cluster memories of many from the Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. Silently their progressive work has gone on, until the perfection arrived at was consummated. Many are the hearts made glad by a returning visit to this valley. The alumnæ organization gives proof of the early impressions made here. They join in chorus, swelling the volume of praise to their alma mater each year. The excellent condition of the grounds give evidence of the æsthetic culture so lavishly displayed; how tame and ordinary the condition usually around the farm houses, not so on the farm attached to St. Joseph's. How inviting, how expansive the improved landscape, how fragrant the air as it is wafted from luxurious beds of flowers; then the outlying scene as they stretch west to old Carrick's Knob, climb it, and see that valley of verdure as it spreads before us; the silver stream, Toms creek, running like a silver thread from the mountain to the farthest extent of this extensive tract of land. Greater expectation than Mother Seton's have been accomplished, through the efficient women who have controlled the affairs of this institution ever since; progress has only been initiated here, the full fruitage will be gathered later on. When in its fullest development the word will be excelsior.

The official head of the institution from the beginning.

Mother E. A. Seton, 1808 to 1821; Mother Rose White, 1821 to 1827; Mother Augustine DeCount, 1827 to 1832; Mother Rose White, 1833 to 1839; Mother Xavier Clark, 1839 to 1845; Mother Mary Etienne Hall, 1845 to 1855; Mother Regina Smith, 1855 to 1860; Mother Ann Simeon, 1860 to —, Mother Euphemia, Mother Mariana, Mother Margaret.

In the cemetery adjoining the Convent, enclosed by a brick wall, in the centre of a wood, are interred the bodies of the sisters dying at the mother institution. There, singular as it may read, lie the bodies of five of the Seton family. The first buried in this cemetery was Miss Harriet Seton, December 22, 1809; Miss Cecelia Seton, April 30, 1810; Miss Annina Seton, March 12, 1812; Miss Rebecca Seton, 1816; Mother Seton, January 4, 1821. Is it not strange, the first five interments should be the members of one family? There also rests the body of Archbishop Bailey, Rev. Burlando, Rev. Gandolfo, Rev. Mandine, Rev. Justiniana. Three young ladies, whose untimely death, rest here; the time, the seasons, the distance, prevented carrying their bodies to the Southern climes. One, Ella Riggs, of Milliken Bend, Miss., unable to return home on account of the Civil War; Miss Ida Keene and Miss Wagaman.

Here amid the quiet of the scene, with the overhanging branches of the forest, sleep in security those whose bodies were borne from the citadel home whilst the feathered songsters repeated the requiem, they rest in peace, secure from hands of the vandal, watched by those who hereafter will repose, side by side, and receive like attention from an unborn community. This gives zest to life to know our graves will not be neglected; it puts a halo of friendship around the spot and contemplates the rising morn, when the graves shall give up their dead at the voice of the Arch Angel, who shall declare time shall be no more.

In 1892 by an act of the Maryland Legislature this institution can confer upon its graduates such degrees as are granted to other institutions of learning.

COLLECTIONS IN CHURCHES.

Among the customs of early times, was the collections taken in churches; a pole 10 feet long, with a velvet bag having a hoop at top, fastened to the pole, was carried around and presented to each in turn for their contributions. Later came the baskets; next the plates. A common custom was for some men to nod their heads instead of drop-

ping in a penny, as they called this their penny contribution.

BUTCHERS.

Butchering was carried on at the tan yards in early times; one beef a week or in two weeks; later, one killed on Monday and Friday. Where J. H. Row lives a retail beef market was carried on for a long time; where Hoke's millinery store stands, as far back as 1850, it was a meat store; twice a week only, could beef be bought; bacon was the meat used, each family curing it in the fall; the town was full of pig stys; now mark the advantages; beef all the time; cold storage to keep it; canvassed bacon, &c.

RELICS.

The Zacharias family have a jug given the family by a Hessian soldier taken prisoner at Yorktown. Joseph T. Gelwicks has sabre, rifle, revolver, spurs and canteen; Geo. Gelwicks has sabre, rifle, shells, bullets; the Miss Helmans have a solid twelve pound ball picked up on the Gettysburg battlefield; David T. Hoff has a grape shot and rifle ball his grandfather brought from the War of 1812; S. D. Helman has a small bible he picked up when on the march to the sea with General Sherman; also a Tennessee marble bible, carved by one of the soldiers, with square and compass cut on one side.

JAIL.

About 1858 the corporate authorities concluded to erect a jail. The spot selected was that point of land at the intersection of the Gettysburg road and the alley bordering the priest's lot, where in the long ago the public school house stood. Here they built a stone house about sixteen feet square; a few persons were confined in it at different times over night. One night part of the wall was opened near the roof; eventually the house was taken down. If a place was wanted for a drunken man he was confined in the rear of the engine house.

Along in the eighties the present iron cage was made in Waynesboro for the town; when it arrived the boys intended

to run it back to Toms creek and throw it off the bridge into the creek; a car of lime standing on the track prevented this game. The commissioners had a difficulty in getting someone to haul it to the place assigned. It was taken there on an open wagon in the evening; the next day it was to be set on the foundation. During the night someone run the wagon down into the field and upset this iron jail off the wagon. After great labor it was placed in position; give the men the credit due them. Whilst it is not the best jail, it has served the purpose of preventing crime and drunkennes, for all fear being put into this horrible thing. The county jail has always been the place men were committed, and always will be to serve a sentence; this iron jail is simply to scare evil doers or for a night of safe keeping.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

This institution has a history justly entitled to be told. Whilst it does not date back as far in the past as some others, it can justly be proud of its work and speak in excellent terms of some of its pupils.

Rev. John Dubois bought the first land for the seminary April, 28th, 1807, of Arnold Elder; also the plantation of same August, 1808, possession 1809. The seminary of Pigeon Hills begun by Mr. Nugent in 1806 was transferred to Mt. St. Mary's after Easter, 1809. Seventeen young men were sent to the care of Mr. Dubois, and lodged first at the home of Mr. Arnold Elder. From the beginning of this enterprise until he was made bishop of New York, Rev. John Dubois was president. Rev. Simon Gabriel Brutea who in 1834 was made bishop of Vincennes, Ind., assisted Fr. Dubois in his labors, as did Revs. Duhamel and Hickey. From the establishment of Mt. St. Mary's College until the fall of 1894, the president of the College was acting pastor of the mountain church. The parish priests were Rev. Michael Egan, Rev. John McGerry and Rev. John Purcell until 1832, between which time and 1838 Rev. Francis B. Jamison and Thomas R. Butler presided. In this year Rev.

John McCaffery, a native of Emmitsburg and a pupil of Rev. Dubois, succeed to the presidency, an office which he held with great success until 1871 when he was succeeded by Rev. John McClosky, who in 1877 gave place to Rev. John A. Watersan; after him again in 1880 Rev. John McClosky until his death in December 24th, 1880. Rev. Wm. Hill was called to the presidency, who for a short time looked after the interests of the College, until Rev. Wm. Byrne, D. D., vicar-general of Boston, took charge. This office was later placed in the hands of Rev. Allen, who served as president until made bishop of Mobile, when Rev. Wm. O'Hara was elected president; the present president is Rev. D. J. Flynn. Many of the strong men in the Roman Catholic church are among the graduates of this institution. Amongst them we name Bishops Hughs, Benton Purcell and Bishop Elder.

The following was kindly furnished by Rev. McSweeney, for which accept thanks:

Mt. St. Mary's College is about fifty miles from Baltimore and is reached by the Western Maryland Railroad and the Emmitsburg branch that leaves the main line at Rocky Ridge; the College is situated at the foot of the eastern spur of Catocin, the Blue Ridge Mountains, which separate the valley of Hagerstown from the plain through which flows the Monocacy river. The spires of Gettysburg and the hills of the famous battlefield are visible from Indian Lookout and Carrick's Knob, the highest points of the mountain that shelters the College in the winter and overshadows it so gracefully on summer evenings. The celebrated mother house of the Sisters of Charity, founded by Madame Seton, is in the vicinity. The macadamized road running from Emmitsburg about two miles away to Frederick, passes by the College. The quiet seclusion of the College, its freedom from distractions of cities and the reputation it enjoys from the great number of its distinguished graduates have turned towards it the attention of parents who are more than usually solicitous for the moral welfare and intellectual development of their children.

The College was founded in 1808 by Rev. John Dubois as a preparatory school for St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, lay students being afterward admitted, and the teaching partly done by the seminarians. Father Dubois enlarged the scope of the institution and established classes of philosophy and theology, so as to retain his assistant teachers as long as possible; this finally led to the organization of the College and Seminary on a basis of entire independence, to be conducted by an association of priests under the jurisdiction and protection of the Archbishop of Baltimore; Cardinal Gibbons is one of the most zealous promoters of the welfare of the College, and has proved himself on more than one critical occasion its most prudent counsellor and practical friend.

The College has a charter from the State of Maryland, dating back to A. D. 1830, so that, after Georgetown, it is the oldest Catholic college in the United States. The College buildings were burned down on June 6th, 1824, but were immediately rebuilt; not, however, without incurring a very heavy debt, which was carried with comparative ease till the disastrous period of the Civil War, when the patrons of the College in the Southern States, were forced to discontinue their aid. This soon brought on a crisis which was successfully met by the timely donations of the alumni, so that today its financial standing is second to that of no similar institution in the country. Many improvements have been made during the last quarter of a century; the old buildings enlarged and brought up to date, a splendid gymnasium with swimming pool, and what is perhaps the most beautiful athletic field in the Union. At present a new and vast edifice is rising, which is intended for theological students. The roll for 1905 and 1906 is the largest known in the history of the College, there having been 250 lay students and 45 seminarians, while the graduates of 1906 were 15 in number.

EARLY SETTLERS.

Early settlers on Monocacy Church Book, 1747: John

George Lay, John Krietzman, John M. Roemer, Peter Axtel, Henry Secks, Jacob Hoft, Martin Wetzel, George Schley, John Schmidt, John Verdnes, Michael Reisner, Dr. Schley, John Stolmyer, John Secks, John G. Seldus John C. Schmidt, John Vogler, John Davis, Frederick Overdries, Martin Wehel, Nicholas Wehel, Peter Apfal, Ludwig Wettner, Fredk. Unsalt, Jacob Hoen, Hans Frederick Geyer. Later date, Applebies, Boyers, Hardts, Fishers, Debruers, Hallers, Homes, Couradts, Ebberts, Jenkins, Howmans, Levys, Englebrights, Mayheffus, Mayers, Myers, Hoffmans, Bechtels, Cullers. At Graceham, George Ninke, Lorentz Nyburg, Harbaughs, Bollens, Hens, Ebenhards, Kreigers, Reineckes, Lydricks, Seiss, Schmidt, Utleys, Williards, Zohns, Herzers, Rossens, Renzands, Schaafs; along Monocacy river, Zimmermans, Kobbs, Hoffmans, Breckenbaughs, Bickels, Tradanes, Devilbiss, Wetzells, Eckmans, Cramers, Brickners, Crise (Krise), Gushons, Dohlmans, Bluenenshines, Protsmans, Shrumps, Stulls, Cullers, Creigers, Poes, Eichelbrgers, Shriners, Winebrenners, Shryocks, Willhides, Campbells, Hammets, Hoods, Dulaneys, Snyders, Snooks, Albaughs.

PRICES DURING WAR FROM 1861 TO 1865.

Coffee 50, sugar 12½, tea \$2.50, tobacco \$1.00, rice 10, unbleached muslin 75, Wammitta 87½, New York mills 50, Canton flannel 75c and \$1, calico 50, gingham 50, spool cotton 15, blankets \$10 to \$50, stockings 75c to \$1, cassimeres \$1.50 to \$4, boots as high as \$16, hides 14½, now 17½.

WRAPPER FACTORY.

Spangler, the hotel man, and Albert Maxell were the two men who solicited subscriptions for stock to start a factory. The object was to rent a room and buy a gasoline engine and offer this inducement to get an enterprise started. The business men subscribed and the project was started over Zimmerman's warehouse, Albert Maxell putting in 50 machines; he continued successfully from 1900 till 1904, when he sold out and moved to Charlestown, W. Va.

Samuel Rowe put in machines and removed the engine to Gelwicks Hall, where he continued the manufacture of wrappers to date.

POP FACTORY.

In the spring of 1906 A. Stonesifer, of Harney, Md., opened a pop bottling establishment in the brick house on alley in Shields' Addition, supplying his goods to the town and hauling his pop to other places; an enterprise of profit to the town.

BROOM FACTORY.

Carried on by Winegardner, west of town, buying broom corn by the car load in the West, has made a success of that; in former days, was conducted by a few men, on very small scale. The early broom makers usually making up the stock for the farmers for personal use, whilst the brooms sold in the stores were purchased in the cities from dealers.

SOLDIERS BURIED IN CEMETERIES.

Revolutionary—Capt. Benjamin Ogle, Capt. Henry Williams, Capt. William Blair, 1st Lieut. John Farris, Presbyterian; 2nd Lieut. Michael Hockensmith, 2nd Lieut. George Hockensmith, Ensign Jacob Hockensmith, Sergeant John Smith, Corporal John Crabbs, Corporal Arthur Row, Toms Creek; Corporal William Elder of Guy, College.

War 1812—Michael C. Adelsberger, James Storm, Catholic; Felix B. Taney, Jesse Nusseur, College; Capt. Michael Sluss, Toms Creek; Capt. Jacob Row, John Wetzel, Lutheran; Peter Remby, Methodist; ——— Paxton, Presbyterian.

Mexican War—H. Jefferson Favourite.

Rebellion, 1861—Major O. A. Horner, Lieut. John M. Annan, Enos McDannells, Presbyterian; Isaac Heagey, Noah Koontz, Thadeus Maxell, Benjamin Gehrhart, Joseph Wills, John Shields, James Peoples, James McIlhenny, Jeremiah Stranesbaugh, Lutheran; G. W. McPherson, Jacob Settlemyer, James Arnold, Peter Cool, Augustus Little, John Murphy, Theodore Cook, Jacob I. Topper, Nicholas Seltzer, Catholic;

John Constant, Nathaniel Millsbury, John Rosensteel, Joseph Shorb, Henry Taylor, George Seiss, College; Jacob Reeves, John Spence, Philip Long, Mountain View; John Kipe, George Kipe, Sabillasville; Frederick Nindle, Fairfield; John Hunter, Gettysburg; Joseph Davidson, Rocky Ridge; Peter Glasser, Mt. Joy; Joseph Zech, Henry Gelwicks, Joseph Coombs, Andersonville; Emory Gilson, died in prison; Newton Gilson, killed in battle.

In the year 1810 or 1812 Mr. Frances Gillmyer, a German importer, purchased Cedar Grove farm (the Gilson farm), bringing with him a family of three boys and two girls. One son studied for the church, but ere he took the vows he concluded to spend his days as a recluse; he purchased Huckle's fields in the twenties and built a rustic cabin on it, planting cherry trees as an acquisition he thought to the chestnut grove that surrounded the field; here he dwelt for sometime, carrying his meals from the College or walking there to eat them as best suited him. Whether he died there or was taken in at the College before that solemn moment came I am not prepared to say; he is buried in the cemetery on the hill, and no man at this day knows the place of his burial.

There scattered around the foundation lie the stones upon which rested the structure that sheltered Rev. Gillmyer; a chimney stood as a monument to his strange ways; for fifty years after his death the cherry trees had grown to immense proportions, and the people gathered the fruit. Fifty years after the planter changed his habitation from the mortal to the immortal; the land was inherited by Mr. James Storm's wife who was a sister of the hermit priest. Later it passed into other hands, yet never changing its name, like his neighbor, Samuel Carrick, after whom the knob was called. Huckle's fields will remain as the name for this spot until realities shall fade away, and there will be neither objects nor time to speak of or reckon. Is there nothing in a name? how about Carrick knob and Huckle's fields. Yes, and Emmitsburg.

TABLETS.

Erected by the Army Association on east and west side of Fountain, an iron tablet marked Army of Potomac, July 1st, 1863:

First Corps marched from Marsh creek run, Eleventh corps from Emmitsburg to Gettysburg, Second Corps from Uniontown via Taneytown to near Gettysburg, third Corps from Bridgeport via Emmitsburg to the field at Gettysburg, Fifth Corps from Union Mills to Gettysburg, Twelfth Corps via Hanover and McSherrystown to Bonoughton, Sixth Corps from Manchester en route to Gettysburg, Twelfth Corps from Littlestown via Two Taverns to field at Gettysburg, Second Cavalry Division marched from Washington to Hanover Junction, from whence the First and Third Brigade proceeded to Hanover Junction, while the Second Brigade returned to Manchester; Third Cavalry Division moved from Hanover via Abbotstown to Berlin, and the artillery reserve, First Regulars and Fourth Volunteer Brigades from Taneytown to near Gettysburg, the Vermont Brigade from the defence of Washington, joined the First Corps on the field at Gettysburg.

Battle of Gettysburg, first day, and skirmishes at Carlisle, Pa.

ARMY OF POTOMAC, JULY 4, 1863.

First and Second Brigade, First Cavalry Division, marched from Westminster, and the Reserve Brigade, First Cavalry Division, from Gettysburg en route to Frederick, Second Brigade, Second Cavalry Division from Washington, from Emmitsburg to Monterey; the Third Brigade, Second Cavalry, from Gettysburg to Hunterstown, and Third Cavalry Division from Emmitsburg to Monterey Gap, Pa., and skirmish at Fairfield, Pa., and near Emmitsburg.

CORRECTION.

The troop of horsemen was commanded by Capt. D. Andrew Annan; 1st lieutenant, Dr. Wm. Patterson; 2nd lieutenant, John Picking. J. W. Baugher made an effort to organize a second company and be its captain, in which he failed.

DISAPPOINTED, OR, THE RECLUSE OF HUCKLE'S FIELD.

Strange things happen, not in one State, county, city or town, but everywhere. Could we draw aside the curtain of many families or individuals, the things secreted and hid from view of the public would astonish us. There are suspicions resting upon many; nothing more than a suspicion develops; pry into these secrets as much as we will, they remain secrets still. Although voluntarily at some future time these suspected confide the secret to others, secrets never intended to be made known. This will be the last act of John Hartel who appears as the leading character in this written drama.

His parents nursed him carefully, educated him and provided him with a competency, dying when he arrived at his majority; he entered the arena of pleasure, he sought the fountains that quenched his varied thirsts; he ran with the multitude that eagerly travelled from country to country until he had surfeit and became morose, and society lost sight of him. When his friends and companions asked for him, the answer was, John Hartel cannot be found. Thus time went on, until his name was mentioned no more; his gifts to charity were missed, his singing and laughing in the social circle and club, his genial manner and ready wit, all were a note that was sung; no echo, no response. Take notice, the scene changes from the metropolis to a rural one. One day there drove into the town of Emmitsburg, Maryland, a man of thirty, well groomed, his general appearance indicating his social standing, his companion a man his senior, a different type, a business man, the driver a black man. Stopping over night at the Spangler hotel. In the morning they drove off, in the evening returning; this they kept up for days, when they disappeared

as suddenly as they came, leaving the people to wonder who they were and what their business was.

In a few days two men, one heavy set the other rather taller than the ordinary man, and of slight build, both past middle life, came to Emmitsburg. After a few days spent walking around the town, they drove through the mountains and ascertained who owned Huckle's field, which they purchased, and proceeded to construct upon it a modern residence of more than ordinary dimensions, having the material shipped by rail ready to put together. This to the mountain people was a suspicious movement for strangers to make such improvements on the mountain, as one said they can never get their money back. This was the way these people looked upon this enterprise; at length it was completed, when hands were employed to build a substantial fence ten feet high, closely fitting, the boards resembling a stockade, after which trees were transplanted of size sufficient to shade the ground inside the fence, as close together as possible for growth, that they might interlap and make a dense obstruction that no outsiders, even though they had mounted a tree to peer in, would be disappointed and privacy maintained. The old field containing some thirty acres was cleared from brush and stone, and planted with the choicest fruits of every description, besides ornamental trees and vines and several grottos, benches around some of the large trees, in different parts of the ground, all was complete by the first of October, when a car loaded with furniture, boxes, stoves and a great variety of articles sent to complete the arrangements; after all these had been taken to Huckle's field house and properly arranged by the men, the laborers were paid off and dismissed; the curious could now give vent to any and every kind of surmising as to who would live here and why all this secrecy; up to this time these two men divulged nothing. A few old women of the neighborhood neglected their home work to watch and see who came; some peeped in through the little shute expecting to see something out of the ordinary; they wondered and wondered. One said she heard it was to be a

convent, one a place to keep rich people's crazy folks, one sprightly old maid said, it was an old maid's home and she would try to get into it. The interior of the house was in keeping with the outside; every convenience architecture could plan, every comfort expense could devise, every pleasure art and music could supply, and all delicacies the markets have for the taste are here in abundance; the curiosity of the men who helped to haul the goods and arrange the furniture, their surprise at the large library and astronomical instruments was such as to excite them, that they lingered around just to get a peep through the gate; a week afterward all arrangements were now complete. One night the people living along the road leading to the new secluded house heard a vehicle passing by; wondering what was passing, they came to their door to see a carriage pass closed tightly. It came from Thurmont, going to Huckle's field, and returning, when they arrived at the gate, dark as it was, after the occupants had entered the gate, the driver was blindfolded, it was closed, and the driver was set free, driving away under secrecy to tell it to no one. The occupants of the carriage were a black man and his wife and John Hartel.

This the world outside the inclosure knew not; even the men who built the house and planted the trees knew not, nor who it was for, as an agent had employed them to do the work. The mail for this occupant was delivered by a special carrier employed by these men from Emmitsburg, and passed through the tube in the gate into a box on the inside; the only address on the letters or papers, Huckle's field. Now this place receives its share of criticism from the whole county around, for all are on tip-toe of expectation to know what it all means; so much secrecy about this place, it spreads until persons from all over the county know of it. Yes, and in Baltimore, as one of the leading papers sent a special reporter to write it up for the Sunday paper with a kodack to get photographs of this wonderful place and surroundings; the various papers have written articles of interest for the curious except the *Chronicle*, whose entire space is taken up with foreign correspondence.

The neighbors are interrogated for information; they have none to give; they are no wiser than the people far away. What transpires inside is a conundrum outside. Let us peep over the wall and take a bird's eye view; such information is not denied; books, magazines, daily papers, these the postman delivers daily.

John Hartel's time is spent perusing these; to divert himself he uses his telescope by day and night; he is not lonely; he spends his time either in his library or walking through his beautiful grounds. The approaching winter adds new beauties to the foliage, and the cool breeze calls forth the warmer apparel, the fires are lighted and John Hartel prepares to enjoy the comforts of winter in his new home in solitude, far surpassing that of the gaiety in social life; thus the winter passed away. In all this time none have seen the occupant of Huckle's field; now that the first flush of excitement is over, of the stranger in his strange abode, he can venture forth and ramble over the hills, which he gladly does as the spring opens, wearing the garb of a workman, carrying his gun. He goes to the neighboring towns; he is not known nor suspected, he sits around the stores and hears the people talk of himself and his beautiful home at Huckle's field, hears speculations and small talk of all kinds, arguments on tariff, expansion, the financial question discussed, Christian and missionary work, weddings and funerals, and sees a few well developed graduates from the saloons as they perambulate the streets; the only person known to the community belonging to the Huckle's field mansion was the black man, who attends to hauling the boxes, provisions, &c., from the station; the black man is questioned again and again, but all to no purpose; he answers not; this makes things more mysterious to the people; he says he is a servant to obey. Upon one occasion during the month of May a gang of tramps were seated along the roadside near Toms Creek bridge awaiting the ringing of the supper bell at the convent. When John Hartel in disguise passed by he looked neither to the right nor to the left, but kept straight on. One of these tramps

noticed his walk, his size, and thought he had seen the man before, not observing his face passed it off, as many men look and walk alike. This tramp has a history to be told later on, full of pathos. Still he concluded to follow the man that passed on toward town, and see if possible his face; leaving his companions of the road he hastened on in the same direction; when he came to Emmitsburg he found the man seated on a box in front of J. A. Helman's store; he passed him to get a good look at his face, then concluded it was John Hartel, an old companion in the social circle in the city; he returned and asked him for tobacco, to hear his voice, when he answered he was convinced he was the man; he knew a cloud was over him, like himself, therefore he would watch him, and ascertain where he lived before making himself known; he asked different persons who that man was, none knew him, but supposed he was a laborer at one of the institutions, or perhaps on some farm; later as he returned to his home, this tramp followed within sight; he saw him turn off the pike below the College; following to the secluded abode he meditated what course to pursue. Once he and John were companions; I know this is he; he will not know me, to expose him I cannot; I will lurk in the vicinity and watch. If opportunity is given to reveal myself to him I will gladly renew old acquaintance; if not, I will go and all will remain as heretofore; the secret will remain in my breast. Let me see; did John Hartel marry or not? no, they had a break. She was rich like himself and everybody supposed it would be a match, but he had trouble, so had she; they met at Venice and boated together. I heard that was the last time they were seen together; he left her with her parents and immediately returned to London, where he had his letters of credit; settling up he took the first steamer for home. I was told he was infatuated with a black-eyed Italian lady, that she was of royal blood; this the American lady heard, and the boat ride gave her an opportunity to take him to task; he relieved her mind by saying, I am not engaged to you, you are a little premature in your conclusions; if I am a free-man let me act as such; to this she replied, take me back to my parents, which he did.

She developed into a morose, silent woman, from which she refused to be rallied. Upon her return home she sought a location on the mountain at Emmitsburg, Md., to spend her life as a recluse.

Whilst touring in the old world, Mary Whittier visited the garden of the old convent of Mar Elias; perched on the summit of a rocky spur of Lebanon overlooking the sea, about eight miles from Sidon, may be seen the humble tomb, now almost obliterated, of Lady Hester Stanhope, who died and was buried in this lonely spot, Sunday, June 23rd, 1839. A volume might be written on the life and adventures of this beautiful, talented but eccentric woman, the eldest daughter of Lord Stanhope, niece of Wm. Pitt, whom she served as private secretary. After his death she visited the different countries of Europe, and finally left her native land, taking up her abode among the wild Arabs of the desert; no reason was given for this romantic turn after her life at court, save that it arose from disappointed affection. She greatly admired Sir John Moore, one of the bravest generals in the English army, who fell in Spain in 1809. This accounts for the fact she never married. The Pasha of Sidon conveyed to her the old deserted convent of Elijah, high up on Lebanon, which she fortified as a castle; her wealth she distributed with a liberal hand; it made her many friends, and enabled her to keep up the appearance of royalty. Adopting the habits of the Arabs among whom she lived, her manner of life and romantic style gave her unbounded influence over the whole land, so that she was virtually queen of Palmyra and as famous amongst the desert tribes as Zenobia of old; for thirty years this highly cultured woman led this romantic life, self-exiled from her home and all her family. Among these cliffs, like an eagle in her nest, she live and died, and was buried alone in her glory, none but a few servants being present at her funeral.

How singular the coincidence connected with her death and that of her early love, both died in foreign lands, but far removed from each other; both buried by strangers in the gloom of midnight, both laid to rest wrapped in

the folds of their national flag; no relatives being present to drop a tear upon their graves. What a death, without a friend, male or female; alone on the top of the bleak mountains, her lamp of life grew dimmer and more dim, until it went out. Such was the end of the once gay and brilliant niece of Pitt, the great master of Europe.

After studying the proud, gay and attractive life of Lady Stanhope, Mary Whittier concluded to purchase the top of Carrick's Knob, and so far as practicable follow in her footsteps; building a mansion on its peak, she could feast her eyes on the landscape below, and bestow favors upon the poor of all the mountain with a lavish hand. So infatuated was she with her plan she erected her tomb and wrote her own epitaph, desiring to set up a motto to govern her during her life and be an incentive for others to follow after her death. She remembered Helen Hunt Jackson, the authoress, whose tomb is on the mountain top above Colorado Springs, and gladly did she adopt this mountain as her home and for her last resting place; here she enjoys the benefit of civilization on the one side, with culture combined, and sees degradation that needs assistance to raise it up, all around her; with an open hand she distributes from her abundance, until she, like Lady Stanhope, has these mountaineers her fast friends. The pathway to her house is dotted with here and there a traveler in all seasons of the year.

After this episode at Venice, John Hartel returned to America. So stung with the sequel of that little tiff on the boat, for he thought of none but Miss Mollie Whittier, he sought for information and found the course she has pursued, he, through remorse, has pursued this course, he has taken, for I am persuaded that is he, has become a recluse, because she has gone from the world into a recluseship. That accounts for his selecting the present sight for his residence, from the observatory of which he can see the house on Carrick Knob. This was told me when I had means and mingled with society folks. They have their gossip as well as others. Since I am a beggar, and have

nothing, I am an outcast indeed. If I can, without damage in anyway to John Hartel, insinuate myself into his good graces, I will do so honorably. Some think tramps have no honor. I am poor because I lived to fast, and my parents drove me off, but honor they did not deprive me or when they closed their door against me.

I was a student at Mt. St. Mary's College for six years, and these hills and hollows are familiar to me, as to the natives, Toms creek, how we used to swim in the old swimming hole and skate on the Sisters dam; Carrick's Knob, Indian Look Out, when each year we planted a pole putting a flag on top, how familiar the scenes; old places to me, the old professors, the Clairvoix boarding house; why I am at home as to the scenes around me. I knew many of the older people, old Leo, the cook, and Leo, the shakey, the small man with the big head; I wonder whether they still live. It is no disgrace to be poor, but to beg it certainly is. I have concluded a course to pursue, I will notice the postman, put the mail through the tube in the gate; I will write a note and do the same. If when I tell him who I am, and he sees fit to disregard me, I will go away and keep my lips closed. If he deigns to meet me, I will be glad to meet him anywhere, if only to talk for a minute. I feel as though some fate has brought me to this spot, and for such a time.

Going to the College I asked for something to eat; I then asked for paper and envelope. "Do you wish to write a letter?" the reverend in the office asked me, I replied, yes. He invited me into the office, how glad was I to get a glimpse of the interior of that little white building, where I had often in my boyhood gone during the days of the good president, who is now dead; it brought back the golden age to my mind, and I wept, to think from what I had fallen. This was observed by the good father, who was seated at his desk opposite, he said to me, "You appear affected from some cause, what is it?" I replied that the truth is mighty, also as said, murder will out. My boyhood here, I referred him to the College record as a

proof of my being a graduate of the institution. He took compassion on me and lectured me as to my course; I felt the reproof, and then and there resolved to renounce my past ways, asking him to help me carry out my resolutions, he called a young man who took me to the bath-room. When I took a bath he supplied me with a suit of clothes from head to foot, and invited me to remain at the institution until they could find something for me to do, or get me a place elsewhere. I sat down to write the letter, when my mind became confused with the thoughts of the good luck that had befallen me, that I postponed writing for the present. "Are your parents living?" he asked. I think so, I replied. "Let me write to them for you," said the revered, to which I willingly agreed. Later in the day I succeeded in writing the following to John Hartel.

"I am James Dillinger; I am the tramp that asked you for tobacco in Emmitsburg, as you sat on the store box in front of a store. You need not fear; I still have honor. If you wish to speak to me it will be in confidence, if not I will go away, and the secrecy you wish about yourself will remain as you have desired, but if you wish to renew acquaintance I will be outside the College gate at the pike at six o'clock tomorrow evening. The clothes I now wear were given me by the institution; I have turned from the tramp to the gentleman and will continue. Yours,

JAMES DILLINGER."

In answer to the letter written to John Dillinger's father came an urgent request for him to return to his father's house, as they have been advertising for him for years; they concluded he was dead. Now the Rev. Father is requested to supply him the necessary funds to travel to New York, and delay not to send him at once. The engagement Dillinger has made to be at the gate to meet John Hartel interferes with his going today. What shall he do, he considers, he may not get back again; having come so near a reunion of an old friendship he could not think of breaking off his engagement. He wrote his father he would be on in a few days. Oh, these days of suspense to

an old father and mother whose lost boy was found, to think of that long lost son returning in a few days, he has wondered these twelve years; no tidings from him; how their hearts are rejoicing over the prospects before them.

At 6 o'clock in the evening Dillinger stands at the gate on the pike, looking down the road, the minutes fly fast. No Hartel in sight, perhaps his watch is not with the College clock, allowances must be made always, not in time-pieces only but in people. John was a prompt man in youth, he may by his life alone have changed; have I changed, conscience speak; a tramp yesterday, a citizen in intention today, going home in my right mind, a determination to live a changed life. There comes a man is that he? presently he came near enough to distinguish, it is a black man; when he gets to the gate he asks, can you tell me where Mr. James Dillinger is? I am he; what is your business, are you from Huckle's field? "I am," he replied; he then drew from his pocket a package; I opened it and found it contained a sealed book with these words written on it: "Break the seals, read carefully, then act accordingly." I broke the seal and stepped back to a seat on the terrace, saying to the black man, "Wait for an answer;" the first page read, Mollie the last Whittier; then I cut the strings that held the body of the book together and read: At eight o'clock tonight come to the tube and drop this book in; I will open the gate for you; let no one see you; the black man will be in bed. At eight o'clock I was there, into the tube I passed the book; I heard a bolt drawn and John Hartel stood before me; "step in, old comrade," said he (what a welcome thought I, compared to the many rebuffs I met as a man on the road); I passed in, the gate closed, the bolt fastened and we stood face to face; "come this way" said he, and he led me to a grotto from which no sound could reach the house, then he said, "Jim how is this, such peculiar circumstances, this secrecy compared to the brilliant lighted hall and the dance." I replied, "John how is it you are here in the bushes?" "Well," said he, "it would take weeks to tell all that has passed through my

mind from thoughts to acts, I say it will take weeks to tell all that has happened since last we met, but suffice it to say, I was a fool, and this is the result. Tell me your history, Jim, and then I will tell mine."

I replied, I must leave tomorrow for New York; I have written home, I will be there, all of which I related to John, and the particulars of the Rev. Father; then I commenced my story as follows. When I returned home from college my father concluded I had better get into business at once. I thought otherwise, as six years pent up life ought to have one of recreation, at the end of which I proposed to engage in some calling; he consented, and supplied me with means, and I took a trip around the world, I went around the States from Maine to California, then I crossed the ocean to Europe, and all over the East. When I returned home I had spent all he gave me and had drawn on him for two thousand more. I gambled and lost, I drank, I carried the sign of it on my face and person. He was so disgusted he told me to try the world without money. This I knew meant leave, for I knew him to be a man of iron will. I sought employment, what could I do? If I obtained a position it was but for a short time, as I was not fitted for any work. I drifted by dint of luck to California, and did any and everything I could find to do, when I engaged to serve as a cowboy; this suited best of all, this went on for two years. I had funds to return, when I thought of the good home and none to share it, as I was the only child, I returned. When I entered the house they could see no return for the care and expenditure on me. After a few days resting my father said, "James, what have you in view?" Nothing, said I. "Well the world is before you said he." I knew what that meant, and I left the house and took to the road. The last twelve years have been years of a living death. I pity any man that has left his home for the road, and here I can assure you, there are thousands who are tramping that had they, like myself, done the proper thing, would be ornaments to their family instead of disgracing them. They now want me to come

home, and I am going. I have tramped from State to State, north and south; I have seen the country. But oh, the remorse that this heart has endured, I cannot tell, I did not wish suicide as many do, nor to be placed on a desecrating table, or buried in a potter's field. Oh, no, yet I did not know what was before me; I did know there was a good home I had deserted by not taking a father's good advice. There are many men competent to teach, to transact business of all kinds, on the road. There is a fascination about it, especially to those who are friendless and homeless. The variety, sometimes well clothed and fed, other times hungry and almost naked. In some sections people will feed us, in others deny everything; taking it altogether it compares favorably with all callings in life.

"Jim," said John Hartel, "you know how I was left, plenty, to come and go, engage in any business at my pleasure. Mary and I were children together, and by common consent the parents on both sides were satisfied that we marry. She received a fine education, was a musician of high order. I received, as you know, high honors at Yale. We both traveled a great deal. I knew she was in Europe and corresponded with her. My parents died within six months unexpectedly. I concluded to follow her to Europe; if possible overtake her, and return home together. I found her at Venice and gave her every attention, intending to return home on the same boat, and if agreeable marry after we came to New York, as I was alone and did not wish to dispose of the home property.

On my outgoing steamer I met an Italian gentleman and his daughter going home; she had just graduated at Holyoke; she was a lady of finished education; we became companionable, the father included. On the steamer some friends who knew us both, and knew the relations between us, met Mary before I got to Venice; they met her at Versailles, and told her of my attentions to this Italian lady, had they told the truth, but no, it was exaggerated. I thought when I first met her, she had cooled somewhat, or perhaps had become interested in another; she was not as genial as

heretofore, but somewhat reserved. I engaged a dongola, beautiful it carried itself, like a duck on the water; the oarsman could neither speak nor understand English. Scarcely had we started when she spoke of the black-eyed Italian girl; I did not attempt to explain, here was my mistake; that was the end of an anticipated life. I returned home, arranged my affairs to live a life of ease and pleasure, which I did for years; I banished woman from my thought, I avoided every opportunity of meeting her or her family. A few years ago I was informed by Martha Gardner, a cousin of Mary Whittier, she had purchased a mountain peak at Emmitsburg, Md.; this aroused my sympathies. I concluded as I could not follow her to the different places to which she travelled, but I could erect on this mountain a house, where I could be satisfied to live a recluse, from the observatory of which I could see the house that had within its walls the person that was all to me, that she was safely housed, and it might be my good luck some day to get a glimpse of her in her snow white garb. I put talent on the road to observe, had ladies to search for her whereabouts to be sure I was right before I took this course. I did hope it was not true and a reconciliation would ensue. At last I ascertained it was true; she was over there, as he pointed in the direction of the Cliff House, for that reason I am here, not that I wish her to know me, far from it. I wish her to live and die keeping her individuality.

Thus the night was spent in conversation until early dawn. Dillinger left Huckle's field promising to return at sometime to visit John Hartel, but always to observe secrecy, that his friends may be ignorant of him. Dillinger returned home to find his parents old and feeble, this time they were glad to receive him, he is another man, he remains at home to comfort them; in less than one year both pass away; he the only heir to an estate, the income of which yields him a sufficiency; he remembers when a young man, the lady who clung to him as a school boy, a young man and enjoyed his vacation with him, whose letters he gladly replied to when at College, who he forsook in his riotous life, keeping her in ignorance of it all; to his delight she was still a maid, not having sought the company of another since he disappointed her; he finds her,

joyfully she receives him, and mutually they rekindle the old embers into a flame, and marry in a fortnight; sitting in his homestead, this he wrote to Huckle's field, telling John Hartel he would visit Emmitsburg with his bride the coming summer.

The house on Carrick's Knob could be seen from all the adjoining towns, Taneytown, Uniontown, Gettysburg; its bright light at night lighted with acetylene gas gave it an impressive appearance none others have. The town people delight to stand and gaze at its brilliancy, as the knob looks more like a light at sea. John Hartel can sit in his house at Huckle's field and see the flash of light as it penetrates the darkness, and wonder at the stupidity of two refined, educated and social beings, whose lives were blighted in youth, who in the maturer period of life had acted so unwisely. James Dillinger and his wife visit Emmitsburg; after a few days spent in town he visited John Hartel, telling him he had visited the Cliff House and conversed with Mary Whittier; he told of Hartel's life and where he was living, when she exclaimed: "Oh, tell him to call and see me!" She had not heard he was the hermit, therefore was exceedingly astonished. I am here for the same reason he is there, to avoid the world; this was too much for Hartel. That night the buildings were all burned, nothing remained to tell of his mansion but the foundation and chimney. In the grotto lay a paper inscribed, "I came to the mountain for peace, I found it not. The Field is to remain open for all to use the fruits. It shall be called Huckle's field to the end of time." Hartel found a home in the Holy Land where he died, the American consul burying him according to request, where no man can discover his grave. Mary Whittier lived to do much good; she prepared her last resting place beside the rock at Indian Look Out, erecting a tablet with this inscription: "Life's fitful scenes are over, the mockery of society and the hypocrisy of trusted friends behooves all to do right, regardless of speech or acts, that would serve to point to future happiness in this world, but ends in disappointment here, estranging one from the other, past reconciliation for time, and no desire to renew it in eternity. Do right always." Mary Whittier dying, she was buried in her selected tomb.

One night the lightning flash centered on the Cliff House, and a conflagration ended all the beauty of the peak of Carrick's Knob. If the citizens and strangers go to see this tomb, as they visit the tomb of Lady Stanhope and Helen Hunt Jackson, it will be no greater disappointment than was the entire drama to the actors.

